

**MISSING DAILY STRIPS FROM
DECEMBER-31-1934
TO APRIL-27-1935**



**WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM**

FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

1-6

IN 1923, THE MAYOR, AND MANY BUSINESS MEN OF SHELBY MONTANA, DECIDED TO ADVERTISE THE TOWN THROUGH THE MEDIUM OF A HEAVY-WEIGHT CHAMPIONSHIP FIGHT BETWEEN DEMPSEY, AND TOM GIBBONS OF ST. PAUL.

FELLERS - WE'LL PUT THIS HERE TOWN ON THE MAP IN A BIG WAY.



ACCORDINGLY, THE PROMOTER, NAMED MULLOMBY, STARTED NEGOTIATIONS WITH JACK KEARNS, THE WILY "DOC" DEMANDED \$300,000 GUARANTEE.

300 G'S OR NOTHIN'.



AIN'T THAT A BIT HIGH?

CONSIDERABLE OPPOSITION AROSE FROM THE SHELBY CROWD, BUT DOC STOOD HIS GROUND, AND DEMANDED \$100,000 DOWN. THE TOWNSPEOPLE LOCAL BANKERS AND CITY OFFICIALS CONTRIBUTED TO THE DOWN PAYMENT.



DONE BORROWED ON MHERD O' CATTLE. PUT THIS IN TH' FUND.

THANKS JIM. WE'LL HAVE THE GUARANTEE RAISED IN NO TIME.

JOE PALOOKA

© 1934 McNaught Syndicate, Inc., N. Y.

By HAM FISHER



THAT'S THE MAHARAJAH OF KARPAN. HE'S THE RICHEST MAN IN THE WORLD.

OH I HEARD OF HIM. HE'S TH' BIRD WHICH HAS TH' MOST JEWELS, THE BIGGEST FLOCK OF WIVES, AN' TH' BEST RACE HORSES.

ARE ALL THEM LADIES HIS WIFES?



OH NO, MY DEAH, THEY'RE ALL SAFELY IN BED AT THE HOTEL. THOSE ARE THE CHORUS GIRLS FROM THE FLOOR SHOW.

HE'S IN LONDON FER SOME FUN. YA DON'T TAKE A CHEESE SANDWICH TO A BANQUET OR YER WIVES TO A NIGHT CLUB.

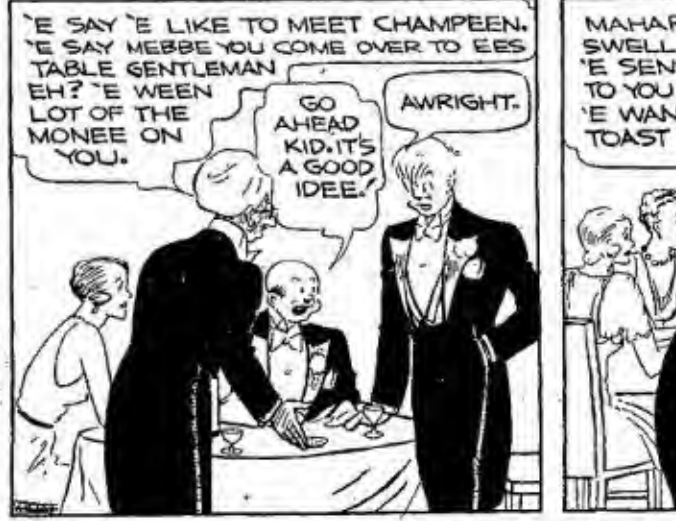
THAT AINT NICE.



I ARSK THE PARDON SAIRE. I AM TO SAY, AIDE TO 'EES 'IGHNESS MAHARAJAH OF KARPAN. 'E IS WHAT YOU CALL THE NUTS FOR THE BOXING SHOW AND PEOPLE.

UH-OH SURE. THIS IS MISS MITZI MARGATE AN' JOE PALOOKA.

HOW DE DO.



'E SAY 'E LIKE TO MEET CHAMPEEN. 'E SAY MEBBE YOU COME OVER TO EES TABLE GENTLEMAN EH? 'E WEEN LOT OF THE MONEE ON YOU.

GO AHEAD KID. IT'S A GOOD IDEE.

AWRIGHT.



MAHARAJAH 'E SAY 'E TINK YOU VER' SWELL GENTLEMAN. 'E SEN' CHAMPAGNE TO YOU PARTY AN' 'E WAN' TO AVE TOAST T' YOU.

WOULD YOUSE MIND TELLIN' THE WATER T' PUT CINAMMON ON MY TOAST, AN' I'LL HAVE TEA WITH LEMON AN' MILK.



FIVE HOURS LATER

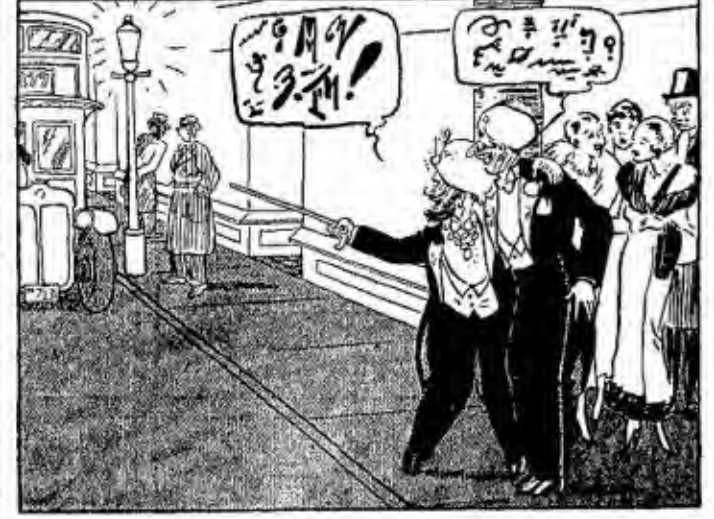
MAHARAJAH 'E SAY 'E TIRE OF DEES PLACE. 'E SAY C'MON GO PLACES AN' TO DO THEENG'S EH?

HE'S HAD SO MUCH A THAT STUFF HE OUGHTA GO T' BED.



'EES 'IGHNESS WEEH TO PAY AV'RYBODY BEEL THE TONIGHT. 'AN YOU KEEP DE CHANGE. 'EES TWO TOUSAN POUN'S ENUF?

RAWTHER! MY WORD SIR. THANK YOU SIR. I SHOULD SAY SO SIR. I CAN BUY A HOUSE WITH THE CHYNGE SIR.



MAHARAJA GOT MAGNIFICENT IDEAH! 'E VER' TAM INTELLECTUAL! 'E SAY H'EVERBODY COME OUT HOF CARS AN' FOLLOW.



H'ILL LOSE ME JAWB - BUT 'OO WOULDN'T FER A KING'S RANSOM. CHEERID OLD BEAN - APPY LANDIN'.



DID HE EVER DRIVE 'BEFORE?

GOOD 'EAVENS WE'RE 'EADIN' FOR PICCADILLY!

NO SAIR! 'E VER' TAM SMART, WOT?

REALLY OLD BEAN - YOU SHOULDN'T MISS NEXT WEEK - - - HAM FISHER.



FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

1-13

ALTHO' HE HAD BECOME TREMENDOUSLY POPULAR, THERE WAS A FEELING AMONG THE FIGHT FANS THAT DEMPSEY HAD SLIPPED AND THAT THE CLEVER GIBBONS WOULD TAKE HIM ON THE DOWN GRADE.

I'D GIVE ANYTHING TO SEE THAT BATTLE.

YEAH, WHO WOULDN'T. BUT HOW'S A GUY GOIN' TO GET ALL THE WAY TO SHELBY, MONTANA?

THERE WERE ONLY 7,202 CUSTOMERS IN THE ARENA. THOUSANDS STORMED THE GATES AND BROKE THROUGH. SHOTS WERE FIRED BUT NO ONE WAS HIT. SHELBY WAS NO PLACE FOR A TENDERFOOT THAT DAY.

SEE HERE - I'VE GOT A TICKET FER THIS SEAT!

OH YEAH! TRY AN' GIT IT!

LEARN'S REFUSED TO LET DEMPSEY GO INTO THE RING UNTIL MOST OF HIS GUARANTEE WAS PAID. THE TOWNS-PEOPLE HAD A NET LOSS OF \$70,000. THE TOWN WENT BROKE. BANKS FAILED.

THERE AINT A CENT LEFT FER GIBBONS.

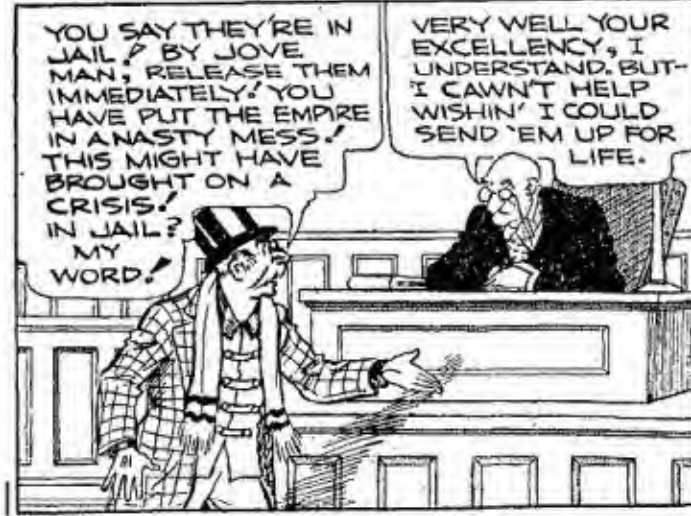
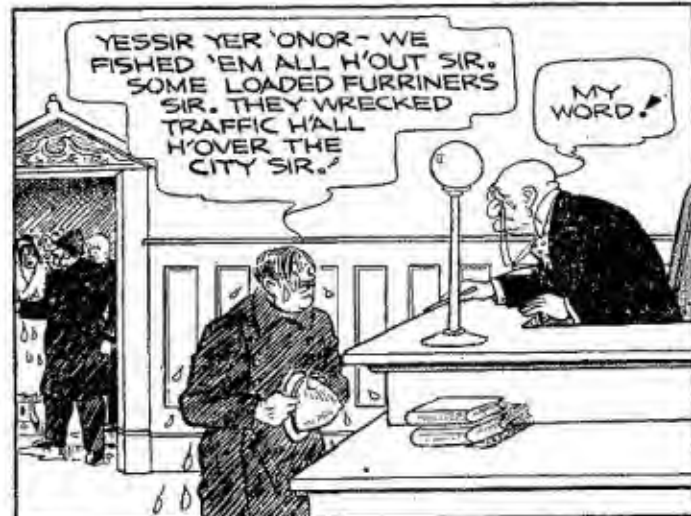
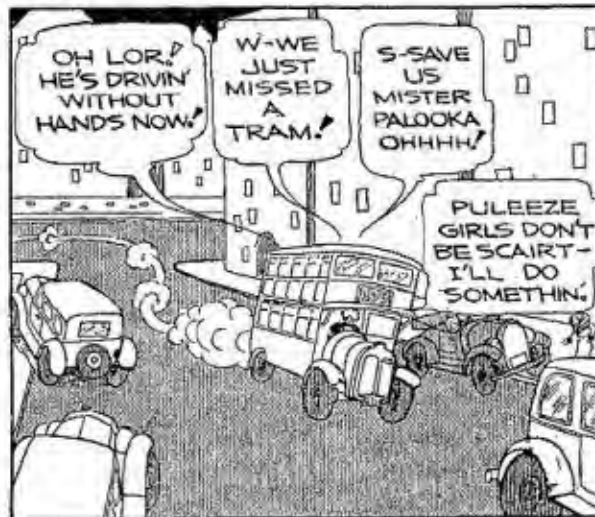
BE PLENTY HARD FEELIN' AT THE RINGSIDE THIS AFTERNOON.

JOE PALOOKA

© 1931 McNaught Syndicate, Inc., N. Y.

By HAM FISHER

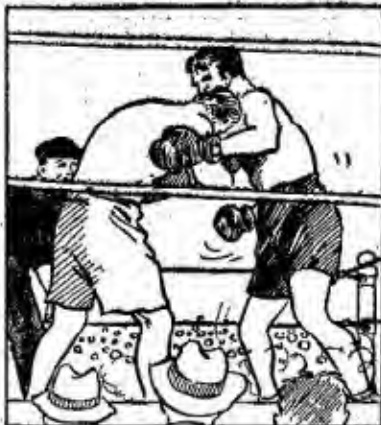
THE BUS, WITH JOE AND THE CHORUS GIRLS ABOARD, CAREENS DOWN PICCADILLY WITH THE MAHARAJAH AT THE WHEEL. EVERYTHING SCATTERS BEFORE THE SPEEDING JUGGERNAUT.



FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

1-20

UNDER THE BRILING SUN GIBBONS THE CLEVER BOXER LOOKED PALE AND WAN BESIDE THE RUGGED TANNED CHAMPION. THE SURLY CROWD GAVE GIBBONS A GREAT OVATION. THE CHALLENGER WEIGHED 175 AND DEMPSEY SCALED 188.



GIBBONS FOUGHT A DEFENSIVE BATTLE. HIS OBJECT WAS TO LAST THE LIMIT. HE DID THAT IS HE STAYED THE FIFTEEN ROUNDS BY MAGNIFICENT DEFENSIVE BOXING. IN THE LAST ROUND GIBBONS TIED JACK UP AS OFTEN AS POSSIBLE. HE DIDN'T EVEN TRY TO LAND A PUNCH. HIS ONE DESIRE WAS TO BE THERE AT THE GONG.



JACK AND DOC KEARNS MADE A HURRIED EXIT FROM THE BANKRUPT TERRITORY. THEY KNEW THEIR ONIONS. THEY'D ONLY TAKEN WHAT WAS THEIRS. BUT DISCRETION SAID "SCRAM."

WHEAH'S THEM TWO GUYS, DEMPSEY AND KEARNS.

TOO LATE SNAKE EYE. THEY DONE LEFT IMMEDIATE. WE AINT GONNA SEE 'EM NO MORE.



JOE PALOOKA

By HAM FISHER

JOE AND KNOBBY HAVE JOURNEYED OVER TO SCOTLAND FOR A WEEK END. THE "LOCALE" IS LOSSIEBOURNE WHERE, AS MY SCOTCH FRIENDS TELL ME "THEY'LL NA GIE YE A THICK NICKEL FUR A THIN ONE."



HERE'S A TIP FER YA ME GOOD FELLA.

THANK'E SIR.



WHUT DID 'E GI YE WULLIE?

THEY SAY AMER-R-RRICANS ARE EXTR-R-RVAGANTLY GENEROUS.

THEY MUST BE DAF. LOOK, TUPPENCE!



I ALWAYS HEARD TH' SCOTCH IS TH' CLOSEST GUYS IN TH' WORLD.

THEY AINT A TALL. THEY'RE JIST CAREFUL. THEY'RE VERY HOSPTABIL. I KNEWED LOTS OF 'EM BACK HOME.



HOW D'YA GIT THAT WAY? COUNT THIS BILL OVER AGAIN. IT'S TOO MUCH!

A'M SORRY SIR. MUST HAVE BEEN A MISTAKE. NO HARM MEANT SIR.



OH KNOBBY WHY ARGUE OVER FIVE CENTS.

MIND YER OWN BIZNESS!

PARDON SIR. YE'RE WRONG SIR. THE BILL IS CORRECT SIR.



AN' YOUSE DINT LEAVE A TIP WHEN YOUSE PAID THE BILL.

I DIDN'T FERGIT. I DIDN'T INTEND T'LEAVE ONE. I DON'T WANTA SPOIL 'EM.



IT CERT'NY IS INTERESTING. AN' YOUSE ARE AWFUL NICE T'SHOW US AROUND ALL AFTERNOON.

T'IS NOTHIN' LADDIE. WE'RE VERRA PROUD O' OUR SCEN'RY.

DID YA HEAR TH' GAG ABOUT TH' SCOTCHMAN ETC. ETC.



WEEL, IT CERT'NLY MAKES YE THIR-R-RSTY WALKIN' AROUND. A-HEM-M-M.

YEAH THAT'S RIGHT BY GOSH. WELL GUESS I'LL GO IN AN' TRY TH' LOCAL SCOTCH. THANKS FER SHOWIN' US AROUND. S'LONG.



D'YOUSE HAVE ICE CREAM SODAS?

WHAT ARE YE SPEAKIN' OF MON?

HAW-HAW-THEM'S DANGEROUS WORDS IN TH' HIGHLANDS KID.



AYE, A'M TELLIN' YE ANGUS, WHEN IT COMES T'CLOSENESS THE MON MAK'S ME WEEP. A'M NO' BUT A RANK AMATOOR!

YE SAY HE DINNA INVITE YE T'HAEEEN A WEE NIP??



WELL, I WONDER IF THEY'RE TALKIN' ABOUT TH' BIG SHOTS AROUND TH' VILLAGE T'NITE? THEY MUST BE IMPRESSED I'LL BET T'HAVE US AS VISITORS.

I DON'T KNOW EZACKLY. BUT I SPOSE SO. I HEARD THE INN-KEEPER TALKIN' TO A FELLER DOWN-STAIRS--



--AN' HE SAID OUR VISIT FER ONE DAY ALONE MAKES EVERBUDDY IN TOWN LOOK LIKE RECKLESS SPEN'THIFTS.

OWCH!!



FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

1-27

EARLY IN THE 1920'S, THERE ARRIVED IN THIS COUNTRY VIA THE STEERAGE ROUTE, A GREAT SHAGGY FELLOW NAMED LUIS ANGEL FIRPO. HE HAD DONE SOME SLUGGING IN HIS NATIVE ARGENTINE, AND WAS COMING HERE (DEAD BROKE) TO MAKE HIS FORTUNE.

WHAT'S YOUR PROFESSION?

NO SABB SENOR?

HE STARTED SHOWING AT THE SMALL LOCAL CLUBS AROUND NEW YORK AND SOON BECAME KNOWN AS A TERRIFIC PUNCHER. KAYO AFTER KAYO PILED UP ON HIS RECORD. MAYBE SOME OF HIS OPPONENTS WEREN'T SO HOT. BUT... SO WHAT?

SAY AL, LAST NIGHTS SHOW WAS THE NUTS. PUT THAT FIRPO IN AGAIN. THE CROWD'LL LOVE IT.

OKAY ZELTNER. GIMME A GOOD WRITE UP WILL YA?

AFTER A SERIES OF TEN CONSECUTIVE KNOCKOUTS, THE SHAGGY GENTLEMAN CAUGHT THE ATTENTION OF THE ASTUTE RICKARD.

NEVER SEED ANYBODY LIKE HIM. LOOKS LIKE ONE A THEM BULLS DOWN IN THE ARGENTINE. WE'LL GIVE HIM TH' OLD BUILD UP.

I'LL TELL FRANCIS ALBERTANT TO GO TO WORK ON IT.

JOE PALOOKA

© 1985 McNaught Syndicate, Inc., N.Y.

By HAM FISHER

THIS IS WHAT I ALWAYS WANTED T'DO. WAIT'LL I TELL TH' MUGS AT TH' COURSE BACK HOME THAT WE PLAYED AT ST. ANDREWS.

I WISH'T WE COULD HAVE OUR FOURSOME HERE - GRANTLAND RICE, AN' LOUIE SOBOLAN, REX BEACH AN' CHARLIE M'ADAM, AN' FLAGG, AN' SID, AN' SPORT WARD.

THIS IS WHERE GOLF STARTED, AN' IT'S TH' MECCA - (THAT MEANS UH-) WELL IT'S WHERE EVERY GOLFER HOPES T'PLAY SOME DAY.

I CAN'T WAIT FAST ENUFF, OH BOY!

GIMME TWO DOZEN OF THEM DOLLAR BALLS.

YE'RE NO SCOTSMEN, A CAN SEE THAT!

NO, WE'RE AMERICANS. THIS IS MR. WALSH AN' MY NAME'S PALOOKA.

R-R-REALLY, JOE PALOOKA?? WELL SIR-R 'TIS A PLEASUR-R RE WOULD YE LIKE TAE AVE A PAR-R-R-TNER JOIN YE FUR A THREESOME? A'M SURE MR. MACHAMER THERE WOULD BE GLAD TAE POINT OUT THE FAMOUS HOLES TAE YE.

SURE - THAT'LL BE SWELL -

UH - BUT WAIT A MINUTE - MIGOSH - HE MUST BE A HUNDERD YEARS OLD.

HE WONT HOLD YE UP GENTLEMEN. HE'S A BONNY GLUID GOLFER. HE WAS CLOOB CHAMPYUN IN 1862.

OKAY. ONLY I WISH'T YA HAD SOME GLUY IN OUR CLASS T'PLAY WITH US. WE'LL BE ALL DAY WITH A OLD DUFFER LIKE THAT.

YE SLICED THAT 'UN SIR-R. YE SHOULD KEEP YER-R LEFT WR-R-RIST AR-ROOND MORE.

GIT THAT! HE'S GONNA TELL ME HOW TDO IT!

YOU'RE UP NEXT MR. MACHAMER

FER GRACIOUS SAKES - HE OUTDRIV ME, P HE'LL GIT 300 YARDS ON THAT.

???

A'M NAE DOIN' SO GLUID. MR-RHEUMATISM'S BOTH'RIN' ME A BIT. A'V HAD IT FUR FIFTY YEAR-R-RS.

WHAT DOES THE DOCTOR SAY?

A'V NEVER SEEN THE DOCTOR-R. HIS CHAR-R-RGE IS TOO MUCH. WANTS A SHILLIN' FUR A VISIT.

OH.

FER GOSH SAKES - HE'S BEEN A FULL HOUR LOOKIN' FER HIS BALL IN TH' ROUGH.

OH WELL - WE AINT IN NO HURRY.

A' DINNA WANT T'LOSE IT. 'TIS A NEW ONE. A'V ONLY BEEN USIN' IT FER ABOUT FIVE YEAR-R-RS.

THIS IS TOO MUCH. WHERE'S MY FLASK? WILL YA HAVE A NIP?

SAY - YA DRANK TH' WHOLE THING?

DINNA YA HAVE A NOTHER BOTTLE MON? YE SAID TAKE A NIP. AN' THAT'S ALL A WEE BOTTLE LIKE THOT HOLDS.

WHY 'JA SMASH YOUR CLUBS KNOBBY?

AN' YOUSE FERGOT T'COUNT ABOUT TEN MISSES.

BECAZ WHEN A GEEZER 95 YEARS OLD GITS A 74 AN' I CAN'T BREAK A HUNDERD - I'M THROUGH FLAYIN' GOLF.

AW - GO DUCK YER HEAD ??



FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

2-3.

ALBERTANTI OF THE GARDEN STARTED A BALLYHOO OF FIRPO AT RICKARD'S SUGGESTION. THE FELLOW HAD GOBS OF COLOR AND THE SPORT WRITERS AVIDLY GRABBED HIM UP AS COPY. RUNYON NAMED HIM "THE WILD BULL OF THE PAMPAS."

HEY-HOW COME YOU GOT FIRPO DOWN AS ENTERING THE RING AT 220 POUNDS HE ONLY WEIGHED 216.

THE GUY ATE FOUR POUNDS OF SPAGETTI JUST BEFORE THE FIGHT.

WE ARE LIKE A GARGANTUA. FIGHTERS NEVER EAT BEFORE THE BATTLE. FIRPO DID AND HOW. ESPECIALLY IF IT WAS ON THE CUFF-- (PAID FOR BY SOMEONE ELSE) HE WAS AS GENEROUS AS A MASTIFF WITH A BONE. HE COULD HAVE EASILY WON ANY CHAMPIONSHIP FOR STINGINESS.

DID MOE GET FIRPO TO LET HIM MANAGE HIM?

HAW! HAW! HE'S GONNA MANAGE HIMSELF. HE WOULDN'T GIVE A DRINK IF HE OWNED LAKE MICHIGAN.

ALBERTANTI WAS WITH HIM CONSTANTLY. HE TELLS OF ONE INSTANCE WHEN FIRPO CAUSED A NEAR RIOT AT TIMES SQUARE LOOKING FOR A DIME HE HAD DROPPED!

SAPRIST! SACRAMENTO!

PIPE THE RUBBER COLLAR ON HIM.

JOE PALOOKA

By HAM FISHER



FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

2-10.

WITH A GREAT STRING OF KAYOS BEHIND HIM, FIRPO, HAVING BEEN GIVEN TERRIFIC BALLYHOO BY THE GARDEN, WAS MATCHED TO FIGHT JESS WILLARD WHO HAD BEEN IN RETIREMENT FOR SEVERAL YEARS.

THAT WAS FIRPO THE NEW SENSATION.

HE'S A SENSATION ALL RIGHT!

JESS HAD MADE A COMEBACK BY WHIPPING FLOYD JOHNSON. FIRPO OUTPOINTED JESS FOR 5 ROUNDS. IN THE SIXTH WILLARD LANDED A PERFECTLY TIMED RIGHT UPPERCUT WHICH SLOWED FIRPO UP.

C'MON JESS!

Y-uh-huh

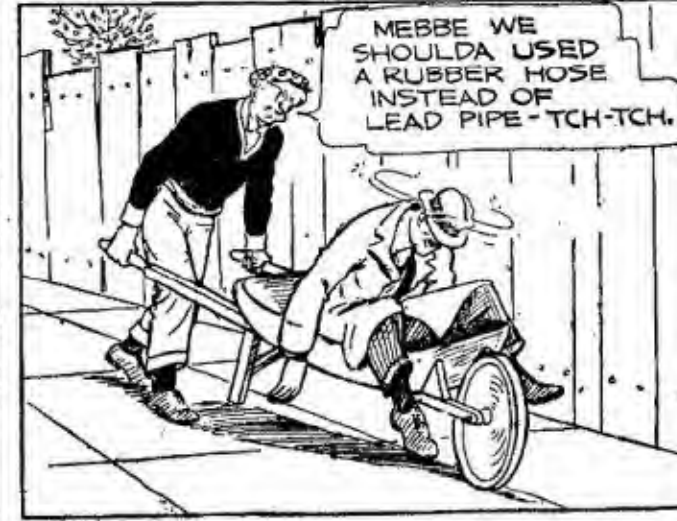
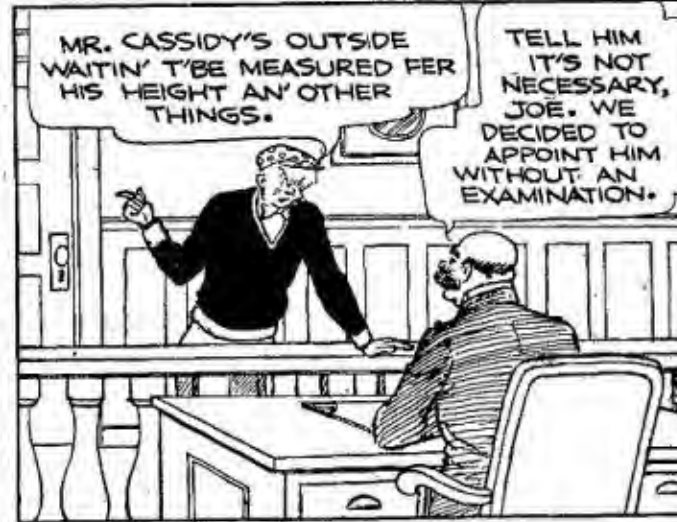
BUT IN THE 7TH, THE "WILD BULL" LET GO A ROUNDHOUSE SWING, WHICH SENT WILLARD DOWN FOR THE COUNT.



JOE PALOOKA

© 1935, McNaught Syndicate, Inc., N. Y.

By HAM FISHER



FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

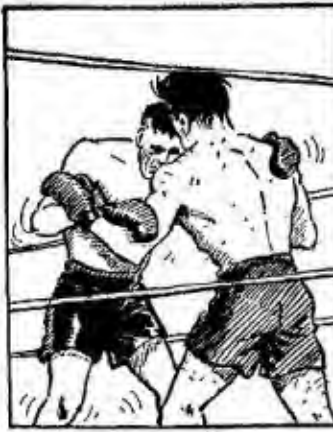
2-17

MANY FIGHT EXPERTS HAVE CALLED THE FIRPO-DEMPSEY FRACAS THE MOST THRILLING IN THE HISTORY OF BOXING.

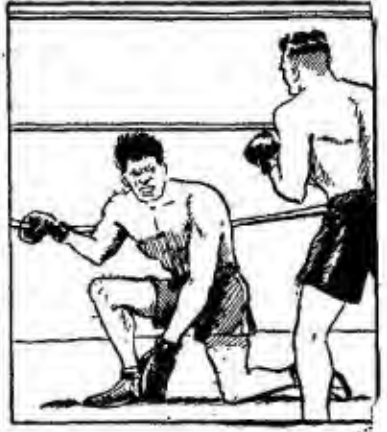
NOW REMEMBER, BREAK CLEAN, RABBIT PUNCH BARRED, NO HEELING, ETC., ETC.,



DEMPSEY CAME OUT LIKE A PANTHER. HE LET FLY A LEFT BUT IT DID NO DAMAGE. FIRPO SUNK A RIGHT IN DEMPSEY'S BODY AND THE CHAMP DROPPED TO THE FLOOR ON HIS KNEES.



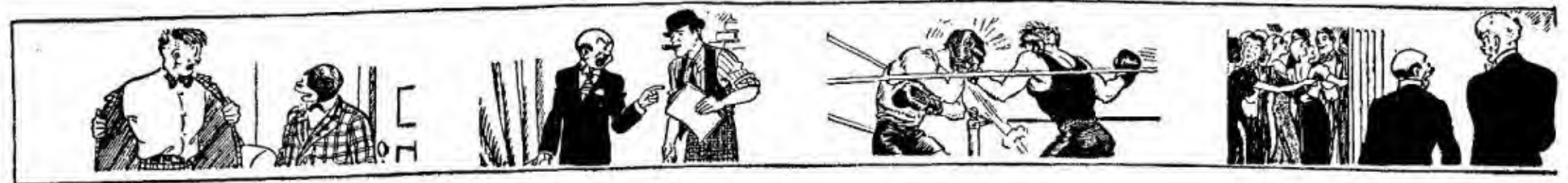
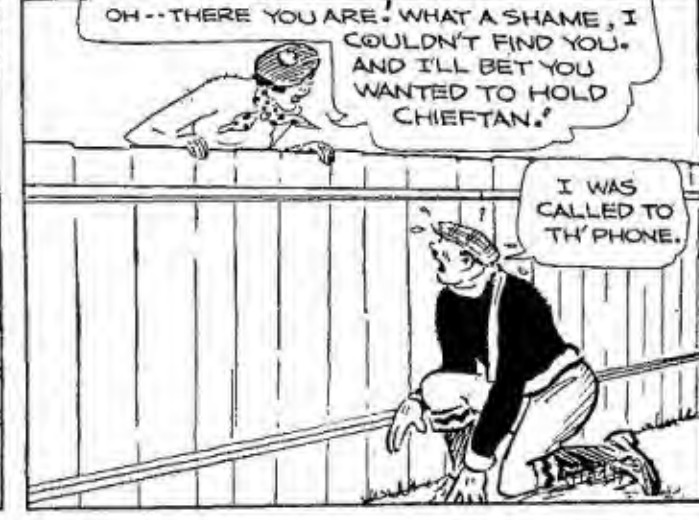
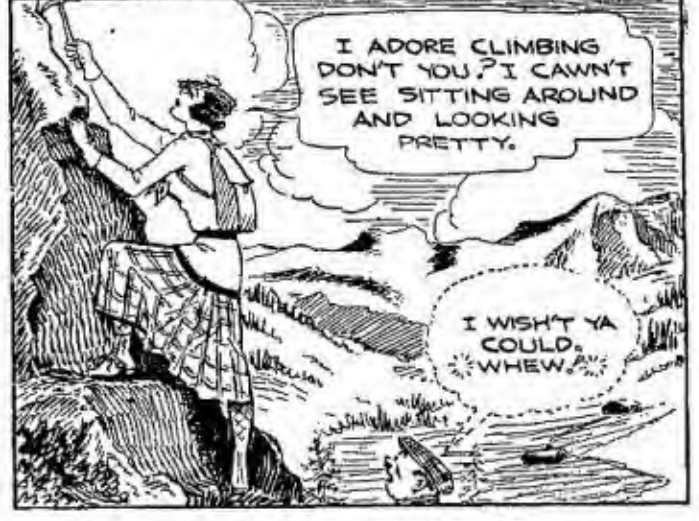
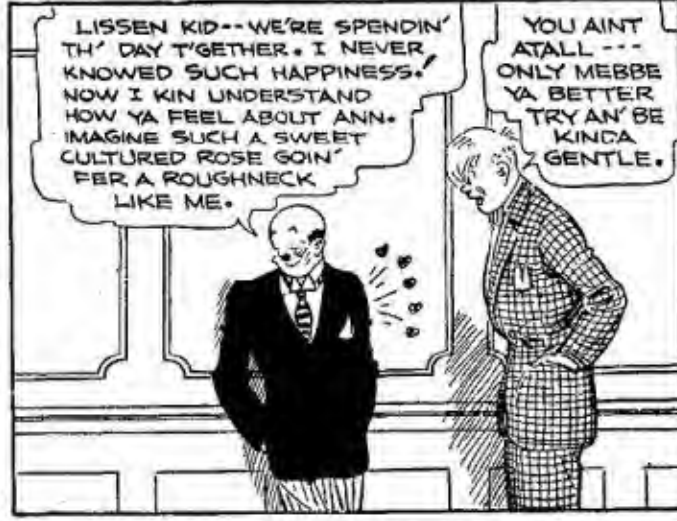
HE KEPT HOLD OF FIRPO'S BODY AND DRAGGED HIMSELF TO HIS FEET. HE HOOKED A LEFT TO THE BULL'S JAW. FIRPO WENT DOWN. HE GOT UP IMMEDIATELY AND RUSHED MADLY AT THE CHAMPION.



JOE PALOOKA

© 1935, McNaught Syndicate, Inc., N. Y.

By HAM FISHER



FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

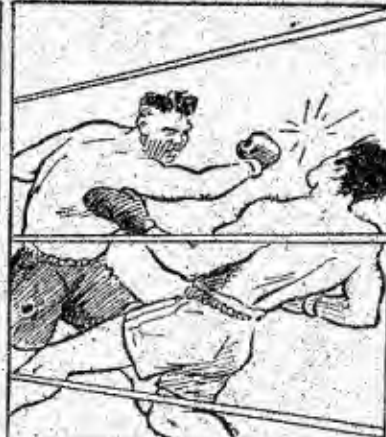
3-10

FAD FIRPO FORTIFIED HIMSELF WITH A MANAGER OR ALERT SECONDS - HE PROBABLY WOULD HAVE BEEN CHAMPION OF THE WORLD IN THAT FIRST ROUND. BUT HE HADN'T ANY - SO, AS THE BELL RANG FOR THE SECOND -

HOW DID YOU EVER WEATHER IT BOY?

I DON'T KNOW BUT I DID, AND I'LL TAKE HIM NOW. I GOT HIS NUMBER.

THE CLEVER DEMPSEY CAME OUT WARILY, AND AS FIRPO THREW A WILD SWING, JACK RUSHED HIM, AND A LEFT TO THE JAW FLATTENED POOR FIRPO FOR A COUNT OF TWO. HE GAMELY ROSE TO HIS FEET, BUT A VOLLEY OF RIGHTS AND LEFTS SENT HIM DOWN AGAIN.



GAME FIRPO ONCE MORE AROSE, BUT A LEFT HOOK TO THE JAW, AND A RIGHT TO THE JAW AS HE WAS FALLING FINISHED ONE OF THE GREATEST GUYS WHO EVER ENTERED THE SQUARED CIRCLE.

I TEENK I GO HOME TO MY DEAR ARGENTINE. WHAT TH' HECK FIRE YOU CAN RETIRE ON YOUR DOUGH.



JOE PALOOKA

© 1935, McNaught Syndicate, Inc. N.Y.

By HAM FISHER



WHERE'S PALOOKA AN' WALSH?

THEY'RE OUT SIR. WHO SHALL I TELL THEM CALLED SIR?



WHO? WHY THEIR BEST PAL. LOONEY'S THE NAME. WELL I MIGHT AS WELL REGISTER. GIMME A SWELL ROOM. ME BAGGAGE IS STILL ON TH' BOAT. SWELL DUMP YA GOT HERE.

OF COURSE SIR. I'LL MAKE ARRANGEMENTS TO HAVE YOUR LUGGAGE PICKED UP.



LA NAY? I SAY! THAT'S THE AMERICAN FINANCIAL EXPERT. I'D BETTAH NOTIFY MY PAPER. BY THE WAY YOU'D BETTER NOTIFY THE CHANCELLOR OF THE EXCHEQUER IMMEDIATELY.

THANKS OLD BOY. GLAD YOU WERE AROUND. YOUNG FELLOW FOR SUCH AN IMPORTANT FIGURE ISN'T HE?



SEND ME UP A ROAST GOOSE. AN' SOME FOIST CLASS BUBBLES. ME PAL PALOOKA'LL TAKE CARE A EV'RYTHING. THIS'LL SURE BE A SWELL SURPRISE FER HIM?

QUITE, SIR. AND BY THE WAY SIR, THE PRIME MINISTER AND THE CHANCELLOR HAVE BEEN NOTIFIED OF YOUAH ARRIVAL SIR. I HOPE YOU STRAIGHTEN OUT THE DEBT SITUATION EASILY, SIR.



SAY--I DON'T OWE NOBODY A DIME. HOW D'YA GIT THAT WAY-HUH?? AST ANYBODY IN BROOKLYN.

SUCH A DELIGHTFUL HUMOR. WE ALL LOOK FORWARD TO YOUR EFFORTS TO UNTANGLE THE DEADLOCK IN THE WAR DEBT SITUATION SIR. WE'VE HEARD GREAT THINGS OF YOU MR. LA NAY.



I WONDER WHO THESE BOIDS THINK I AM? SO THEY WANT ME T'COLLECT TH' U.S. WAR DEBTS EH?

FUNNY HOW GUYS GIT A BREAK. I ALWAYS KNOWN I'D BE RECONIZED FER A GENIUS ER A STATESMAN.



ARE THE CLOTHES ALL RIGHT SIR? I MAKE THE PRIME MINISTER'S TOO Y'KNOW.

POIFECT! NOW-UH- JST SEND ME A BILL AT THE END OF THE MONTH.



I'M THE UNDER-SECT'RY SIR. THE MINISTERS ARE MEETING AT THE CHANCELLOR'S HOME, SIR.

OKAY MON PETEET. THAT'S FRENCH FER "MY FRIEND". SAY D'YA KNOW ANY SWELL FRAILS HERE. GOILS I MEAN.



OH RAWTHER! THE PRIME MINISTER'S DAUGHTER. SHE'S ENTERTAINING FOR YOU LATER. THE HONORABLE SYBIL.

SOUNDS SWELL! SAY THERE'S BEEN A LOTTA TROUBLE ABOUT THESE DEBTS AINT THERE? WELL I'LL STRAIGHTEN 'EM OUT IN A JIFFY.



GLAD YOU CAME IN SIR. THERE'S A FRIEND OF YOURS HERE FROM AMERICA. MR. LOONEY.

GRACIOUS SAKES.

WE DON'T KNOW HIM. TELL HIM WE LEFT FER PARIS.



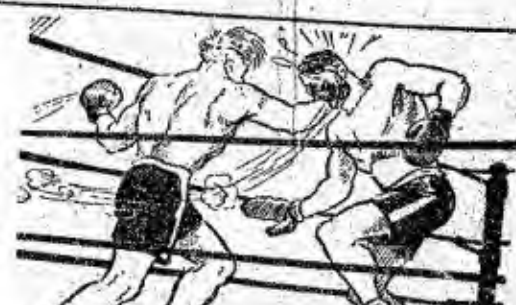
HOKY CATS! OF ALL TH' GUYS IN TH' WORLD! WELL HE WONT GIT NEAR US! UNDERSTAND

AWRIGHT. BUT HE AINT SUCH A BAD FELLER KNOBBY. WE OUGHTA SAY HULLO.



OH BOY! HERE'S A NOTE T'COME T'TEA AT TH' PRIME MINISTER'S HOUSE. HE'S ENTERTAININ' FER A DISTINGISHED AMERICAN DIPLOMAT AN' WANTS US BECUZ WE'RE DISTINGISHED.

LE'S GO. I WONDER IS A DIPLOMAT'S LIKE THE AUTOMAT. I ONCE T ET IN ONE.



FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

3-17

HARRY WILLS THE NEW ORLEANS PANTHER WAS THE LOGICAL CONTENDER. DEMPSEY AND KEARNS REFUSED TO TAKE HIM ON. THE PAPER'S TOOK UP THE CUDGEL FOR WILLS, AND THE NEW YORK COMMISSION ISSUED AN ULTIMATUM - EITHER FIGHT WILLS OR BE BARRED IN N.Y.



"THE BLACK MENACE"

KEARNS REFUSED. HE ANNOUNCED THAT RICKARD HAD ARRANGED A MATCH BETWEEN GENE TUNNEY AND DEMPSEY FOR THE YANKEE STADIUM. GENERAL PHELAN, CHAIRMAN OF THE LICENSE COMMITTEE REFUSED A LICENSE. A FEW DAYS LATER RICKARD ANNOUNCED THE MATCH TO BE HELD IN THE SESQUI STADIUM AT PHILLY.



GENE TUNNEY

JIM FARLEY, NOW HON. JAMES J. FARLEY POSTMASTER GENERAL, WAS CHAIRMAN OF THE COMMISSION.



FIGHT OR LOSE YOUR LICENSE!

NEXT WEEK - THE LIFE STORY OF GENE TUNNEY.

JOE PALOOKA

© 1932 McNaught Syndicate Inc. N.Y.

By HAM FISHER

WHILE JOE AND KNOBBY ARE ON THEIR WAY TO MEET THE AMERICAN DEBT EXPERT MR. LA NAY - WE FIND THE PRIME MINISTER, THE CHANCELLOR, AND OTHER IMPORTANT DIGNITARIES CLOSETED WITH JEREMIAH FRANCIS LOONEY.

GENTS, I'VE LISSENERD T'YOUR PREPOSITION ABOUT WANTIN' THE U.S. WAR DEBTS WHICH YA OWE PUT OFF FER A COUPLA YEARS. NOW I'LL MAKE **YOUSE** A PREPOSITION.

VERY FINE MR. LA NAY.

HEAR HEAR.



WE KIN USE THE DOUGH, SEE? OKAY, S'POSE YA CUT IT IN HALF AN' PAY NOW. BUT NO CHECKS - I AINT NO SAP.

MAGNIFICENT SIR. AMERICA CAN WELL BE PROUD OF YOUR EXCELLENT JUDGEMENT SIR. WE ACCEPT IMMEDIATELY.

HEAR HEAR.



WE HAVE TRIED MANY TIMES TO SETTLE THE QUESTION BUT NO ONE EVER MADE SUCH A GENEROUS OFFER. I REALLY AM AMAZED.

I S'POSE THEY'LL PUT ME IN TH' HISTORY BOOKS NOW, WONT THEY?



WE'RE SO GLAD YOU CAME. FATHER WANTED YOU TO HELP US ENTERTAIN THE AMERICAN DEBT EXPERT.

IT WAS AWFUL NICE OF YOU.

WE KNOW PLENTY OF THEM BACK HOME - HAW - HAW - JUST A JOKE I MEAN.



THEY'LL BE OUT ANY MOMENT. FATHAH HAS JUST SENT WORD FROM THE LIBRARY THAT MR. LA NAY HAS AGREED TO CUT THE DEBT IN HALF.

HEAR HEAR.

BRASSO!

BY JOVE!

BRILLIANT DIPLOMACY.



HIS EXCELLENCY THE PRIME MINISTER, THE CHANCELLOR, AND MR. LA NAY OF THE UNITED STATES.

JEREMIAH FRANCIS LOONEY? HOLY CATS - HEY - THIS GUY AINT NO AMBASSADOR - HE'S A PHONEY - LA NAY ME EYE!



HOW DARE YOU SIR! YOU WILL LEAVE AT ONCE - AHEN - OR SHALL I CALL THE POLICE?

I'M TELLIN' YA HE'S JIST A GUY WHAT FOLLAS US - WHY HE OWES ME TWO BUCKS FER--



WELL FER GRACIOUS SAKES JEREMIAH FRANCIS PPP WHAT ARE YOUSE DOIN' HERE? I WAS IN THE OTHER ROOM FER A MINUTE. WHERE'S KNOBBY?

HULLO JOEY OLE PALLY. HA YA. GLAD T'SEE YA. I'M OVER HERE ON A BIG THING FER THE GOVERNMENT. UH - KNOBBY LEFT THE PARTY BY REQUEST.



MY DEAH FRIENDS, WE IMMEDIATELY CABLED THE GOOD NEWS (THANKS TO MR. LA NAY) TO AMERICA AND HAVE RECEIVED A REPLY. I SHALL READ IT TO YOU. I'M SURE NO COUNTRY WAS EVER MORE ANXIOUS TO HONOR AN AMBASSADOR, MR. LA NAY.

I'LL BET IT'S FROM THE PRESIDENT HISSSELF.



"LA NAY - HAS - NOT - LEFT - AMERICA - YET - STOP - OFFER - OF - SETTLEMENT - RIDICULOUS - STOP - SUGGEST - MENTAL - EXAMINATION - FOR - IMPUDENT - IMPOSTER - SIGNED - SEC - OF - STATE."

LET'S GIT GOIN' JOE.



JUST A MOMENT SIR! WHO TOLD YOU THAT YOU WERE WALKING OUT? YOU SHALL BE HELPED - THROWN OUT! JENKINS, USE YOUR FOOT!!

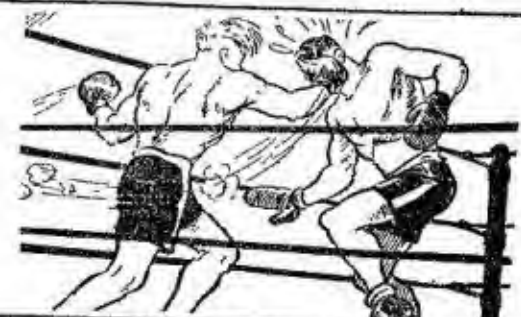


HAW HAW -- IN ALL ME LIFE I NEVER SEEN NOTHIN' FUNNIER THAN HIM LANDIN' ON HIS HEAD IN TH' GUTTER

KNOBBY, WHY ARE YOUSE LIKE THAT? I'M ASHAMED OF YOUSE - TCH - TCH.



HAM FISHER



FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

3-31

GENE DID A LOT OF STREET FIGHTING AS A BOY. IN FACT HE WAS IN A BATTLE ON THE SLIGHTEST PROVOCATION. HE HAD IT OVER THE OTHER 'KIDS'. HE KNEW THE VALUE OF A STRAIGHT LEFT.

SAY, DO YOU WANT BUST IN THE BEAK?

YOU SAID IT. TRY AN' DO IT!



TUNNEY BECAME A MEMBER OF THE VILLAGER'S ATHLETIC CLUB AND DEVELOPED CONSIDERABLY AS A RUNNER AND BASKET-BALL PLAYER. IT WAS HERE THAT HE FIRST MET A PRO BOXER. WILLIE GREEN HAD FOUGHT 168 RING BATTLES.

GEE MR. GREEN, THEY TELL ME YOU'RE GOING TO BOX TONIGHT AT THE CLUB.



THAT'S RIGHT KID. WATCH ME AN' YOU'LL LEARN SOMETHIN'.

GREEN KNOCKED THE CLUB INSTRUCTOR INTO A COCKED HAT AND BECAME GENE'S IDOL. GREEN DECIDED TO TRAIN FOR A COMEBACK AND INVITED GENE TO WORK WITH HIM.

DIDJA SEE THE WAY HE DUCKED? WHY HE WAS LIKE A JUMPIN' JACK. GOSH WHAT A BOXER.

HE'S GOING TO LET ME BOX WITH HIM. OH BOY, HE'S THE MOST WONDERFUL MAN IN THE WORLD.



JOE PALOOKA

© 1935, McNaught Syndicate, Inc., N. Y.

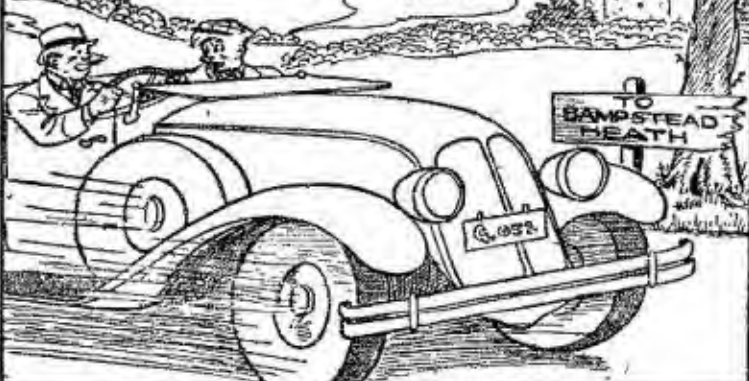
By HAM FISHER

IT WAS NICE OF SIR GROOPLY-TWITTERINGLY AN LADY SIBYL T'INVITE US TO TWITTERINGLY HALL. THEY SAY TH' HOUSE IS 600 YEARS OLD.



I'AN TOLE ME PEOPLE SEZ IT'S HANTED. HE SEZ THE FIRST SIR GROOPLY-TWITTERINGLY WAS KILT IN A DOOL WITH A KNIGHT AN' HE STILL HANGS AROUND.

THAT'S TH' BUNK. THERE AINT NO GHOSTS YA SAP.



I'M SURE THEY WUNT PRINT LIES WOULD THEY? I READ ABOUT 'EM IN FAIRY TALES OFTIN.

WHEW, IT SURE IS GLOOMY LOOKIN' BOY, IT MUST A TOOK A LOT OF GUYS T'CAPTURE A PLACE LIKE THIS IN TH' OLD DAYS.



GOSH THIS IS CERT'NY INTERSTIN. IT'S JUST LIKE TH' PICTERS IN THE FAIRY TALE BOOKS.



WE'RE SO GLAD YOU CAME. JUST IN TIME FOR THE SHOOTIN'.

CHEERO OLD CHAPS.

SOME DUMP YA GOT HERE I'LL SAY.

GEE I'M GONNA LOVE THIS WEE KEND. LOOKIT THE KNIGHT IN OMMER.



THIS IS THE GREAT HALL. MY ANCESTOR RULED HERE WITH AN IRON HAND THEY SAY.

MUST HAVE BEEN PICTURESQUE IN THOSE DAYS-- DON'T YOU THINK?

YOU SAID A MOUTHFUL LADY SIBYL!

GEE-EEE.



WE'RE EXPECTING SEVERAL GUESTS OVAH TOMORROW TO MEET YOU. I PRESUME YOU'D LIKE TO CHANGE FER DINNER NOW.

COME, I'LL SHOW YOU TO YOUR ROOMS MR. WALSH. SIR GROOLEY WILL SHOW YOU TO YOURS MR. PALOOKA. IT'S IN THE EAST WING.

THANKS.

THAN' KYOUSE.



HOLY SMOKE! A MODERN BATHROOM IN A OLD JOINT LIKE THIS. SAY, YA DON'T EVEN SEE 'EM IN NEW HOUSES OVER HERE.

WE'RE VERY PROUD OF IT. IT'S THOROUGHLY AMERICAN. IT WAS FORMERLY THE DEN OF THE ANCESTOR. SPENT MOST OF HIS TIME IN IT.

WE HAD IT MADE OVER INTO A BATHROOM. HE WAS KILLED RIGHT WHERE THE SINK STANDS. HAD A QUARRELL WITH THE DUKE OF GAMLEY AND BOTH DREW THEIR SWORDS.

SOME STUFF EH? WELL I WONT BE LONG DRESSIN' AN' I'LL BE DOWN T'EAT SHORTLY, THANKS.



TRY SOME MORE OF THIS OLD PORT MR. WALSH. IT'S AS OLD AS THE HOUSE.

D'YA HEAR ANYBUDDY REFUSHIN' HA HA!

I WISH'T KNOBBY WUNT DRINK NO MORE.



WELL G-NITE EV'BODY. SKIP TH' GUTTER. AN' I'LL GIVE YER REGARDS T' TH' GHOST. HAW-HAW!

THERE AINT REALLY A GHOST IS THERE? I BETTER GO ALONG AN' PERFECT HIM.

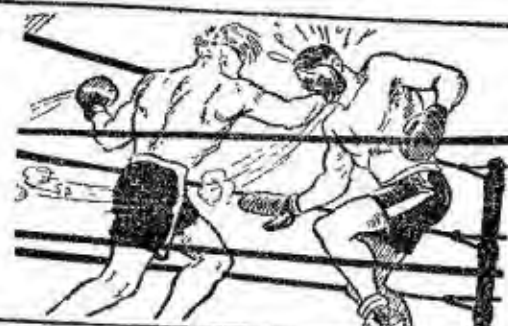
OF COURSE NOT. GOOD NIGHT.

SLEEP WELL.



GOSH-I FERGOT T'BRUSH ME TEETH. GHOST, HAW-HAW, WHO'S AFRAID A TH' BIG BAD GHOST.

KNOBBY IS IN FOR A HAIR-RAISING ADVENTURE. DON'T MISS NEXT WEEK.



FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

4-7.

WILLIE GREEN
SEVERAL
YEARS OLDER
THAN GENE,
AND VETERAN
OF OVER A
HUNDRED PRO
FIGHTS
OFFERED TO BOX
WITH THE
SIXTEEN YEAR
OLD AMATEUR.
THEY BOXED
THREE ROUNDS
BUT GREEN WAS
UNABLE TO KO
THE YOUNGER
GENE HOWEVER
WAS BADLY
BANGED UP.

GOSH I GUESS I'M
NOT SO GOOD. I'LL NEVER
BOX ANOTHER
PROFESSIONAL.

WITH HIS
PITANCE
OF SPENDING
MONEY HE
BOUGHT A
SET OF CHEAP
SPRING
EXERCISERS,
AND WITH THE
DETERMINATION
WHICH
CHARACTER-
IZES HIM,
WENT TO WORK
TO BUILD
MUSCLES.

SAY SON, WE'RE
HAVIN' A SMOKER
AT THE K. O. C.
HOW'D YOU
LIKE TO BOX
WILLIE GREEN?

I-I-UH-
WELL,
ALL
RIGHT.

THIS TIME
GENE
FOUGHT A
PRETTY EVEN
BATTLE
WITH WILLIE
AND
REAINED
PLENTY OF
CONFIDENCE.
SOON HE
WAS A HERO
TO THE
VILLAGE
LADS.

SEE MOM, THEY
WANT ME TO BOX
AT THE SMOKER
IN BROOKLYN.
ISN'T THAT
SWELL?

NO LAD,
I WISH
YOU'D
FORGET THIS
ROUGH
BUSINESS.

JOE PALOOKA

© 1935, McLaughlin Syndicate, Inc., N. Y.

By HAM FISHER

CONTINUED--
JOE AND
KNOBBY ARE
SPENDING
A WEEK END
AT
TWITTER-
INGLY HALL
IN ENGLAND.
THEY HAVE
BEEN TOLD
THE
LEGEND OF
SIR GROOPE-
TWITTERINGLY
AT DINNER.
KNOBBY WENT
TO BED AND
HERE'S HIS
DREAM--

THEY MUSTA THOUGHT
I WAS A YOKEL AN' THAT
I'D FALL FER THAT GHOST
STUFF--HAW--HAW!

AWK!
WELL!

SPEAK VARLET!
WHAT ARE
YOU
DOING IN
MY DEN?
GULP! T-THEY
GIMME THIS B-BATH-
ROOM--
A-ARE
YOU SIR
G-GROOPE??

AW I'M JUST
SEEN' THINGS.
I DRUNK
TOO MUCH
PORT. YOU
AINT
THERE,
AT ALL.
LOOK AGAIN!
MARTHA
COME
HERE--

DO YOU PLAY
THREE HANDED
WHIST?
I-I-UH-
Y-YES.

I SENT HIM INTO
THE OTHER ROOM
FOR CARDS. NOW,
LET'S GO OVER
OUR
SIGNALS.
REMEMBER GROOPE,
WHEN I SCRATCH MY
EAR, THAT MEANS
DIAMONDS.

HOW WILL A
SHILLIN' A POINT
STRIKE YOU?
P-PRETTY STEEP
GAME--BUT IF YOU
S-SAY SO OKAY.

G-GOSH, I AINT
WON A SINGLE H-HAND.
THERE'S SOMETHIN'
FISHY I THINK.
YA GOT ALL MY
DOUGH.
DO YOU DARE TO
INSINUATE SIR THAT
WE CHEAT? GET
OUT SIR, WE
REFUSE TO
PLAY WITH YOU.

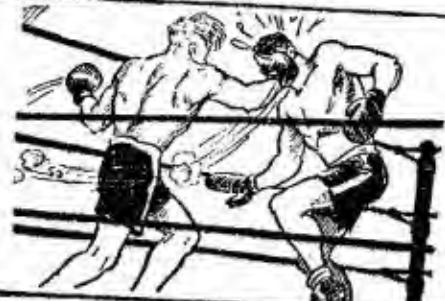
I GUESS KNOBBY WON'T
MIND IF I TAKE SOME
MONEY FER CADDIES
AN' STUFF. GEE HE'S
SLEEPIN' LATE.

GOSH WHAT A DREAM
I HAD LAST NIGHT.
I'D ALMOST BELIEVE
IT WAS REAL!

IT WAS!! HOLY
SMOKE--ALL MY
CASH IS GONE!

HEY! HEY
FOLKS H-HOLY
SMOKE!!

B-BUT I'M TELLIN'
YA WHEN I PUT MY
HAND IN MY POCKET,
ALL MY DOUGH WAS
G-GONE. I D-DON'T
WANTA SLEEP
THERE NO M-MORE.
I-UH WENT
IN AN' GOT
MONEY
FROM HIS
PANTS
WHILE HE
WAS
SLEEPIN'.
BY JOVE--
SO JOE'S
OUR
GHOST!
HA-HA.



FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

4-14

GENE CAREFULLY AND INTELLIGENTLY STUDIED THE SCIENCE OF BOXING. HE BOXED REGULARLY AT THE CLUB AND BECAUSE HIS OPPONENT WAS THE DANGEROUS WILLIE GREEN, GENE DEVELOPED A CAUTIOUS STYLE, NO GREATER DEFENSIVE BOXER EVER PULLED ON A LEATHER MITT.

GENE YOU'RE THE BEST I EVER SEEN. I KIN BOOK YE FER A PRO' FIGHT.



I DON'T WANT IT MR. O'BRIEN, I'M ATHLETIC INSTRUCTOR AT THE PUBLIC SCHOOL AND GOT A JOB IN THE STEAMSHIP OFFICE.

HOWEVER GENE ACCEPTED, AND WAS BOOKED TO FIGHT A TEN ROUNDER FOR EIGHTEEN DOLLARS AT THE OLD SHARKEY ATHLETIC CLUB.

THIS DAWSON YER BOXIN' AINT SO TOUGH. YOU WONT HAVE NO TROUBLE LICKIN' 'IM.



I-I HOPE YOU'RE R-RIGHT.

WHEN DAWSON SAW THE SKINNY TUNNEY AND BELITTLED HIM, THE WOULD BE PROFESSIONAL LOST A GOOD DEAL OF CONFIDENCE.

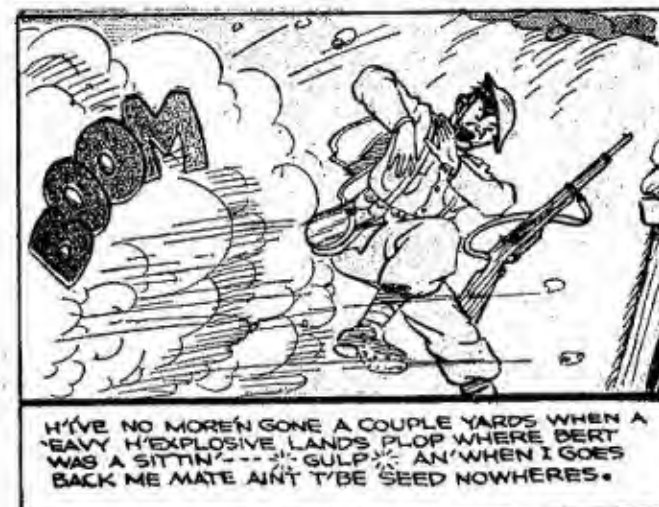
YOU DONT NEED T'BOTHER WEIGHIN' IN. HA-HA!



JOE PALOOKA

© 1935, McNaught Syndicate, Inc., N. Y.

By HAM FISHER



FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

4-21

TUNNEY WON HIS FIRST PRO FIGHT VIA THE K.O. ROUTE. HE DID NO MORE PROFESSIONAL BOXING FOR A YEAR, BUT KEPT STRICTLY IN TRAINING.

SAY- LOOK AT THAT TUNNEY KID PLAY CENTER. HE'S GREAT.



GENE STARTED TO BOX AGAIN. HE WON SEVERAL BOUTS, AND THEN SERIOUSLY INJURED HIS ARM IN A BASKETBALL GAME. THE ARM BEGAN TO SHRINK. GENE WAS ADVISED TO GET PLENTY OF SUN ON IT.

LOOKS BAD GENE. GO AND EXERCISE IT. ALL SUMMER IN THE SUN.



THAT'S NOT SO EASY DOCTOR. I MUST WORK.

SO CLERK JAMES JOSEPH TUNNEY BECAME LIFE GUARD TUNNEY, AND MADE THE SUN AND EXERCISE PAY HIM DIVIDENDS IN HEALTH, AND CASH.

OH YOU WERE SO WONDERFUL TO RESCUE ME... TEE-HEE...



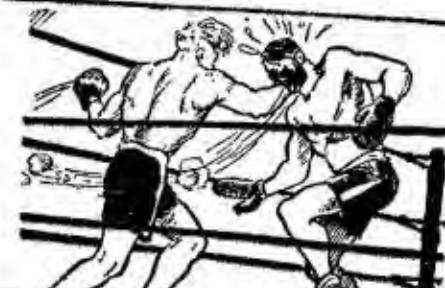
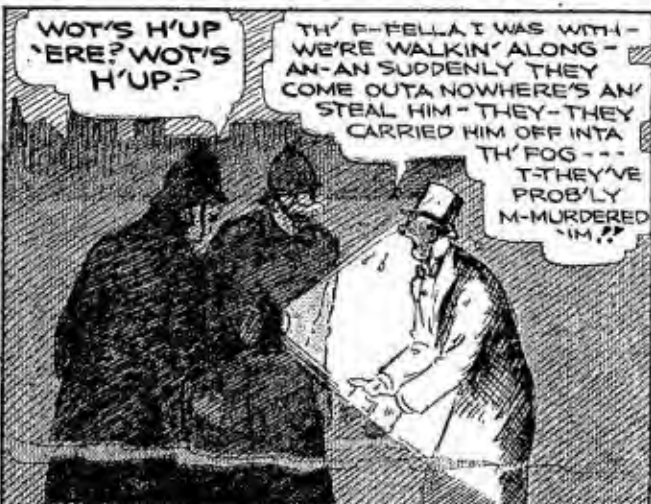
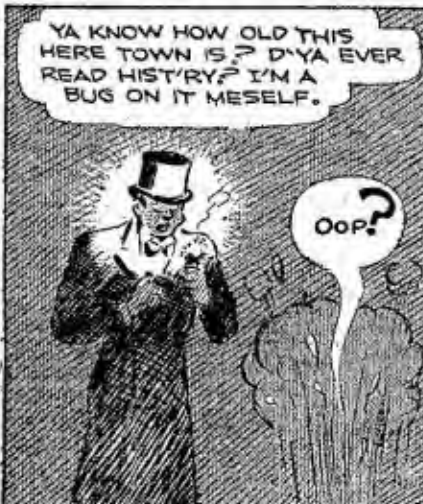
UH-HUH- THAT'S WHAT ALL YOU GALS SAY.



JOE PALOOKA

© 1935, McNaught Syndicate, Inc., N. Y.

By HAM FISHER



FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

4-28

WITH A
BAD LEFT
ARM (IT HAD
SHRUNK
SINCE THE
INJURY)
GENE WAS
FORCED
TO FIGHT
FOR
MONEY
FOR
MEDICAL
ATTENTION.

I'M LUCKY
THAT FELLOW
DIDN'T KNOW
HOW TO BOX.
I COULDN'T
RAISE MY
LEFT ARM.

"ANYBODY
THAT'LL GET
IN A RING IN
YOUR CONDITION
AND FIGHT,
HAS THE STUFF,
LAD."

CAREFUL
TREATMENTS
AT LAST
CURED HIS
ARM, AND
TUNNEY
WAS THE
HAPPIEST
LAD IN
AMERICA.

OH BOY!
THAT'S ME!

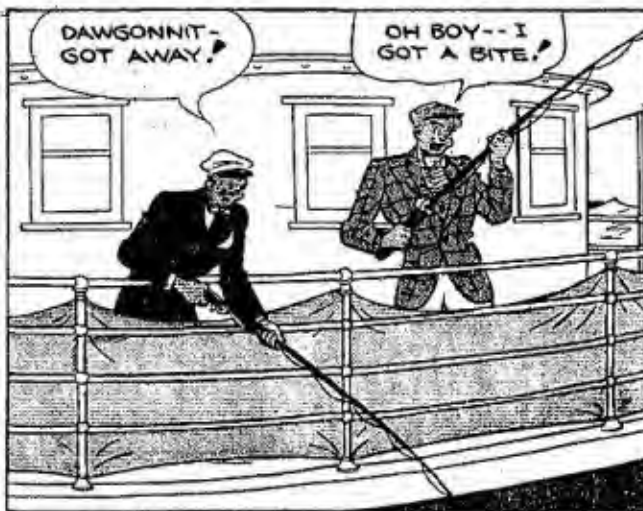
YOU'RE PHYSICALLY
PERFECT. YOU
WILL BE SENT
TO PARIS ISLAND
MARINE BASE.

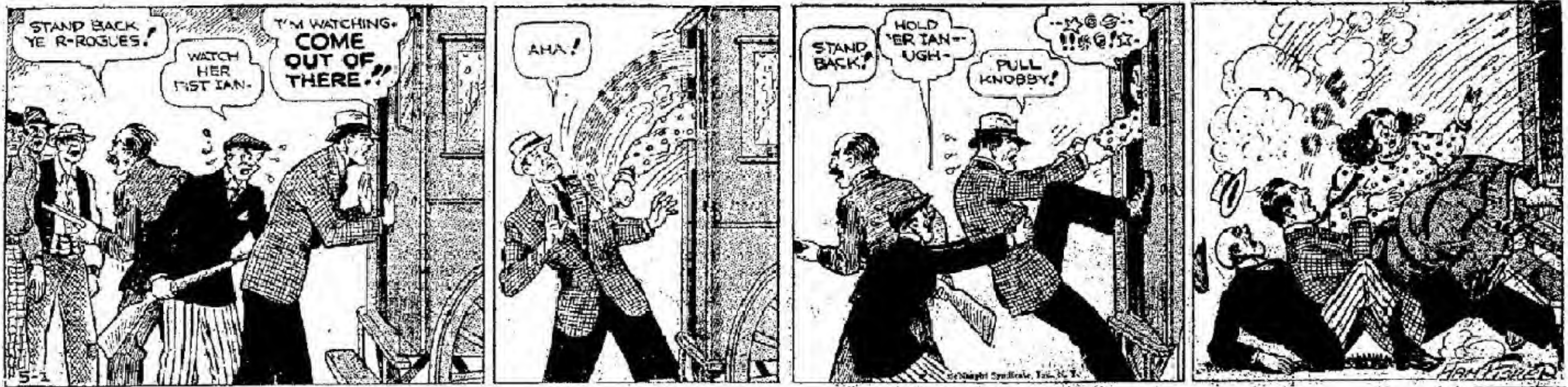
THAT'S THE
BEST NEWS
I'VE EVER
HEARD
SIR.

JOE PALOOKA

© 1935, McNaught Syndicate, Inc., N. Y.

By HAM FISHER





FISHERS HISTORY OF BOXING

GENE ARRIVED AT THE PARRIS ISLAND MARINE BARRACKS, AND ENTERED THE DULL ROUTINE TRAINING WITH THE REST OF THE RECRUITS.



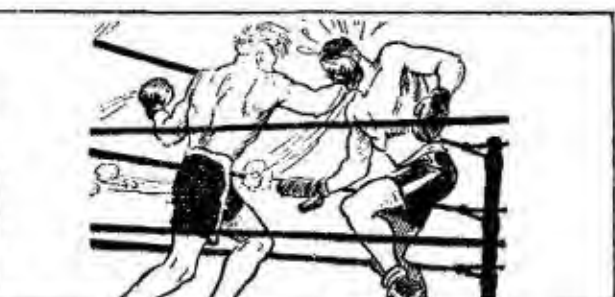
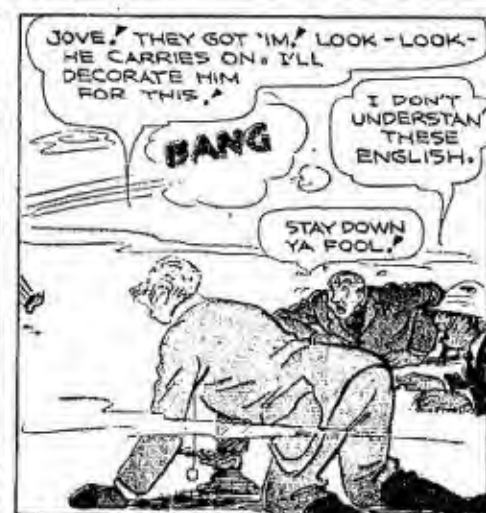
A BIG HILL-BILLY WHO HAD CONTEMPT FOR NEW YORK BOYS PICKED ON GENE.

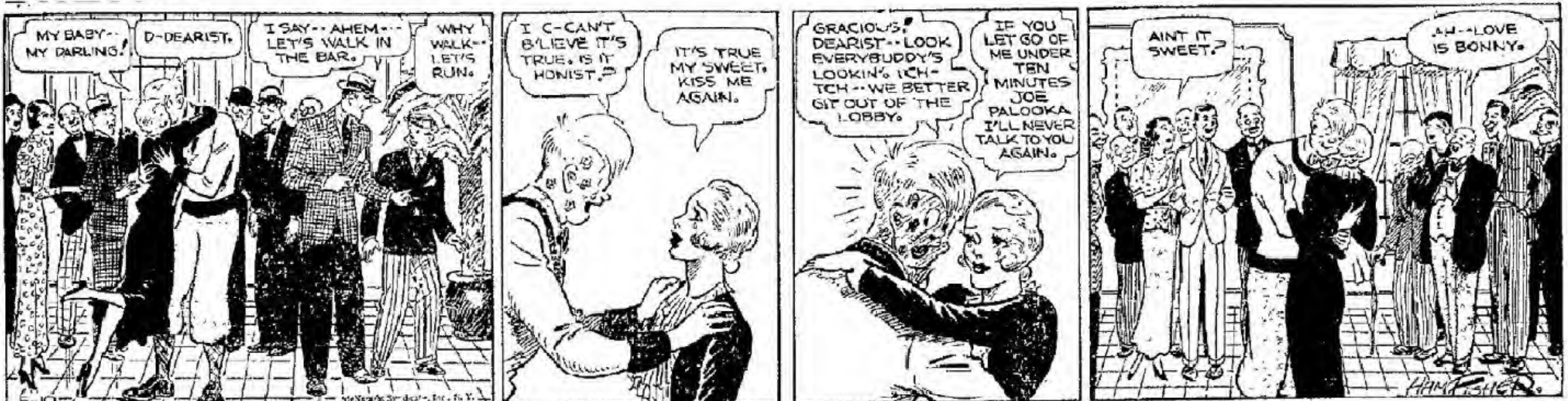
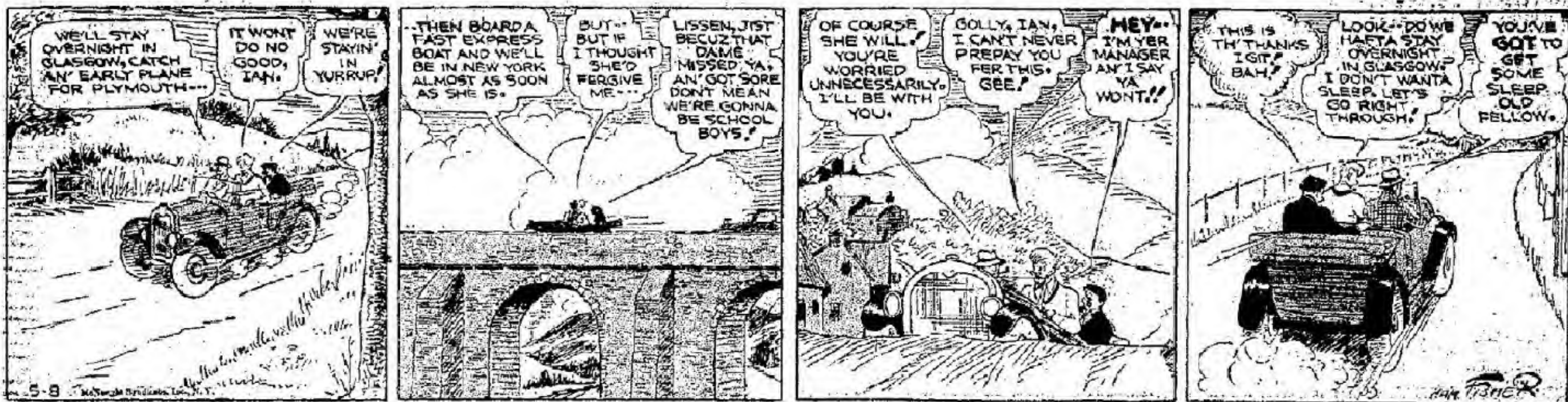


JOE PALOOKA

© 1935 McNaught Syndicate, Inc., N. Y.

By HAM FISHER



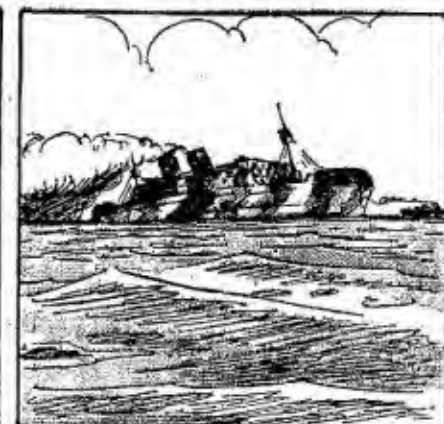


FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

5-12



BENE'S HANDLING OF THE BIG HILL-BILLY GAINED THE RESPECT OF THE MARINES FOR HIM. BUT HE WAS TRANSFERRED TO ANOTHER COMPANY AND...

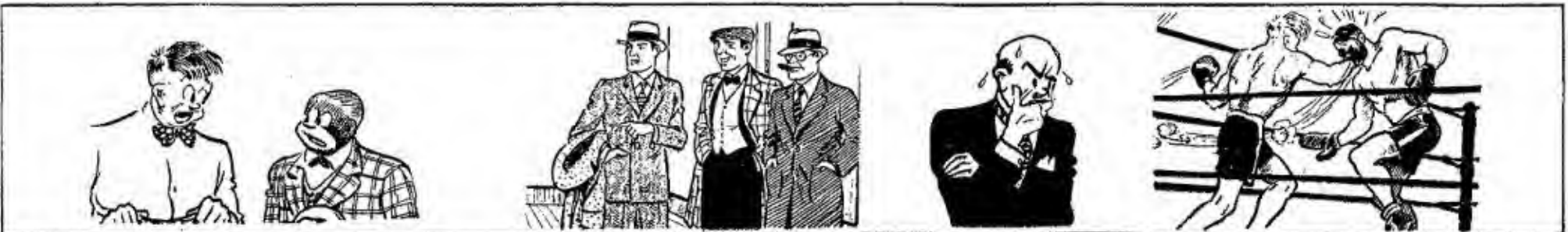
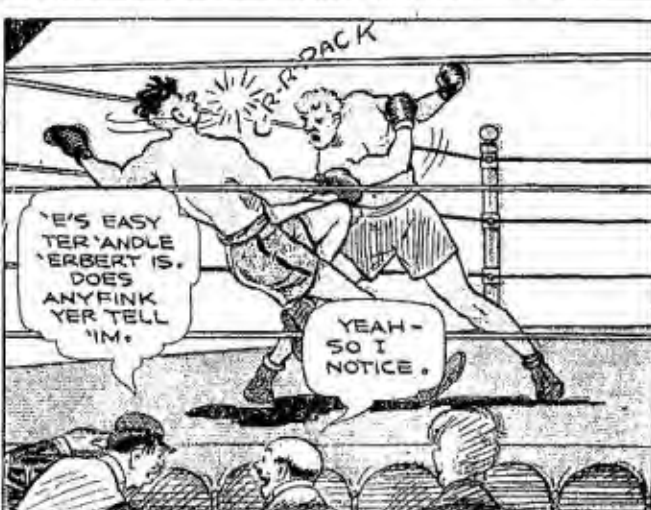
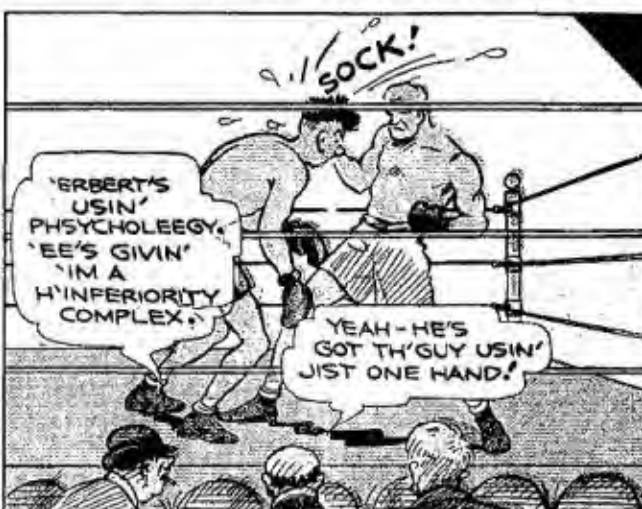
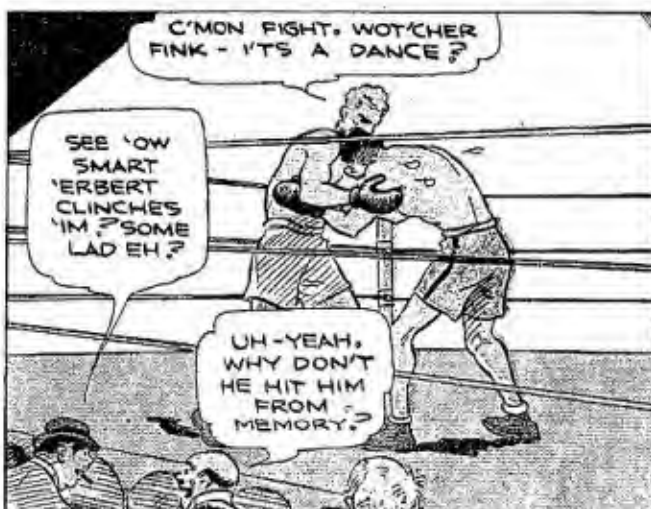
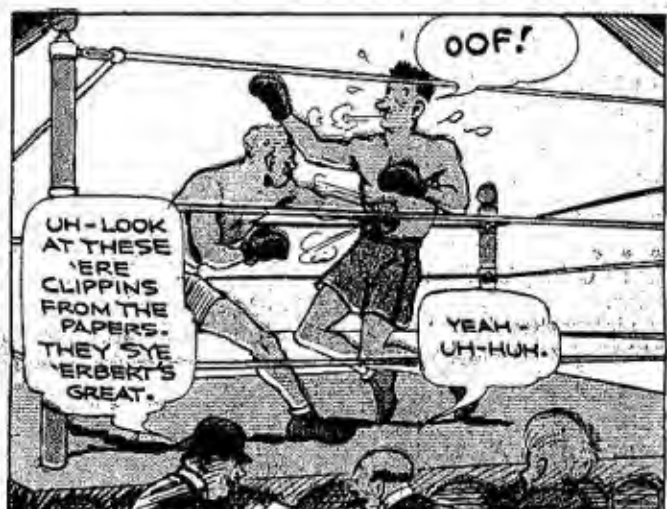
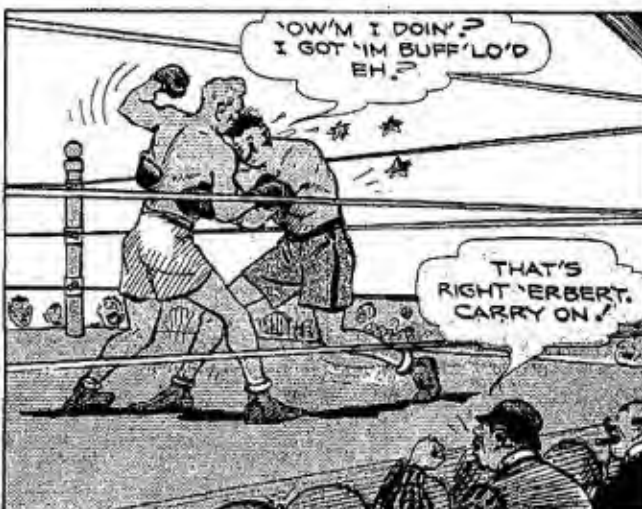
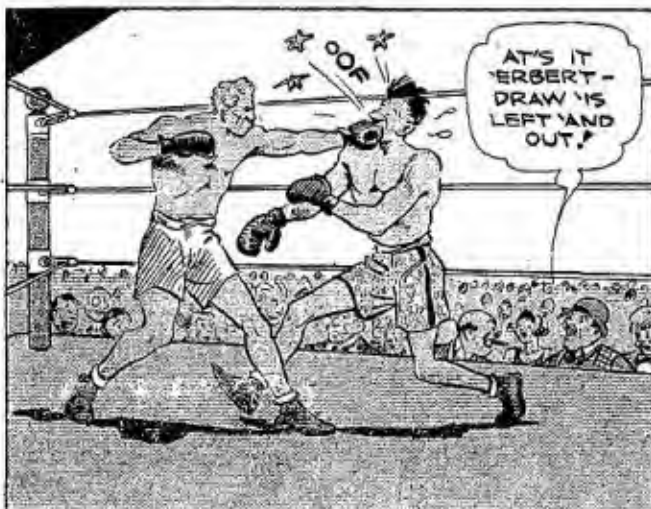


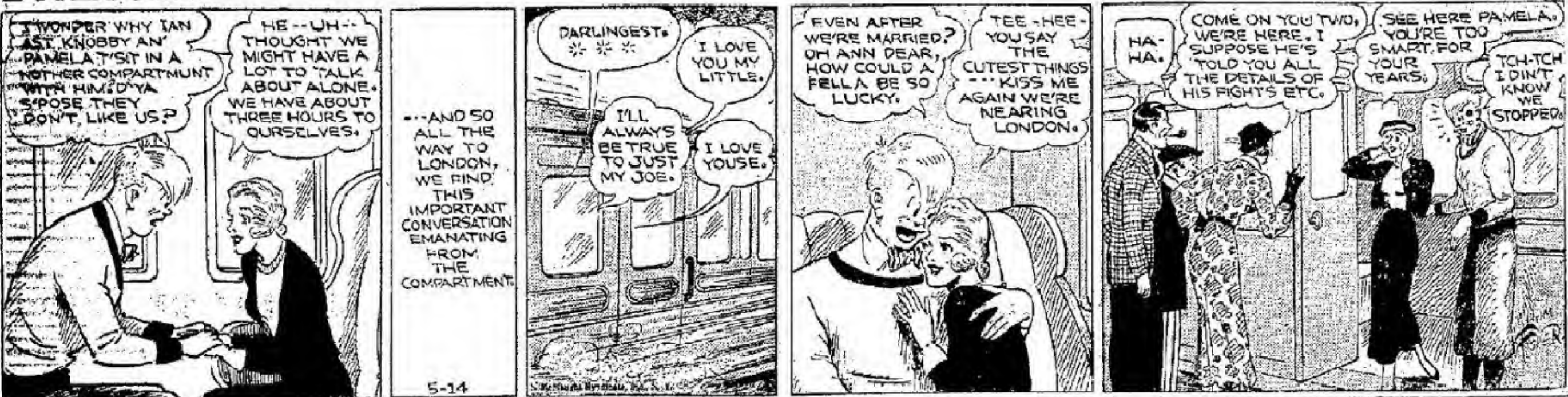
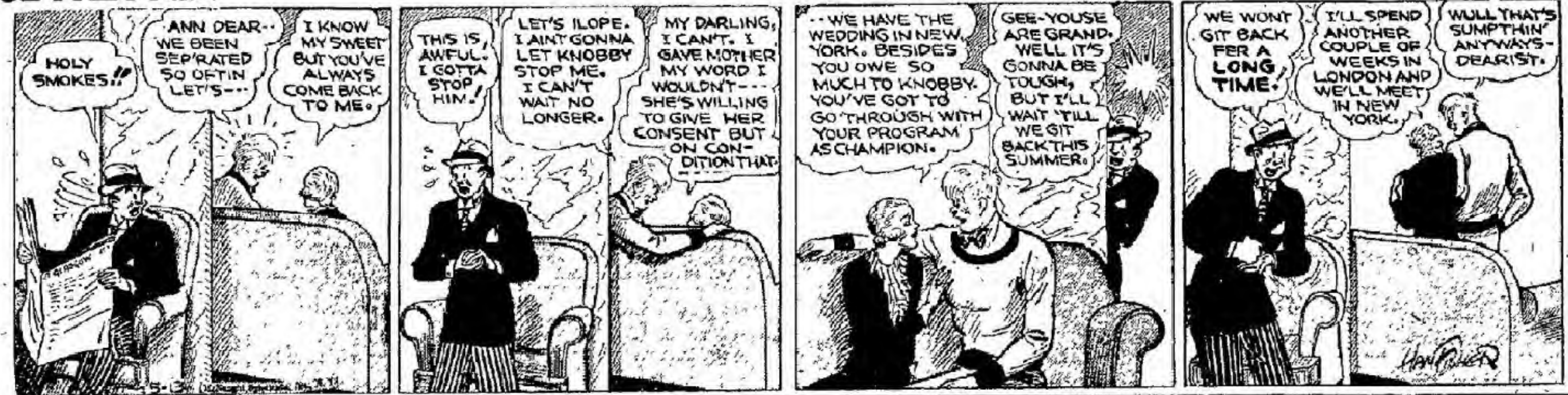
GO THE BOY WHO HAD HOPED TO FIGHT ONE MAN WITH HIS HANDS. WENT FORTH TO FACE MILLIONS WITH GUNS.

JOE PALOOKA

© 1935, McNaught Syndicate, Inc., N. Y.

By HAM FISHER





FISHER'S History OF BOXING

5-19.

GENE'S
OUTFIT
LANDED
IN BREST
AND
PITCHED
CAMP
IN THE
MUD OF
PONTANAZIN
BARRACKS.



COMFORTABLE
LITTLE HOME
EH?

AW BUTTUP
UP YER
LIP!

ONE
NIGHT
ABOUT
WAS
BEING
STAGED
IN A
Y.M.C.A
HUT FOR
THE
MIDDLE-
WEIGHT
CHAMPION-
SHIP OF
THE CAMP.
BUT ONE
OF THE
MEN
DEFAULTED.



THE CHALLENGER
DIDN'T SHOW UP...
DOES ANYBODY
WANT TO DISPUTE
BEDELLI'S CLAIM
TO THE
CHAMPIONSHIP?

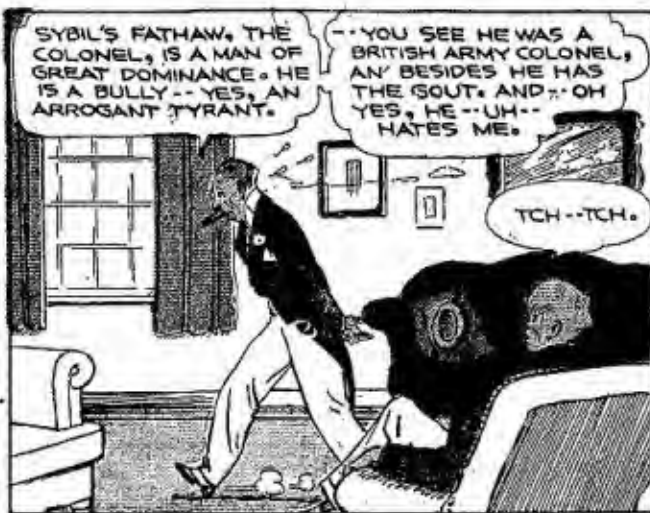
GENE'S
COMRADES
BEGGED
HIM TO
TRY
FOR IT.

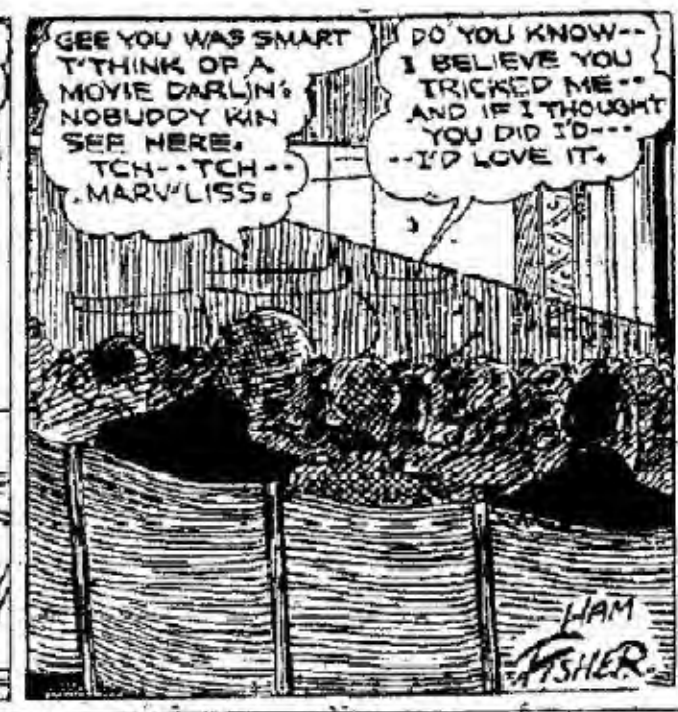
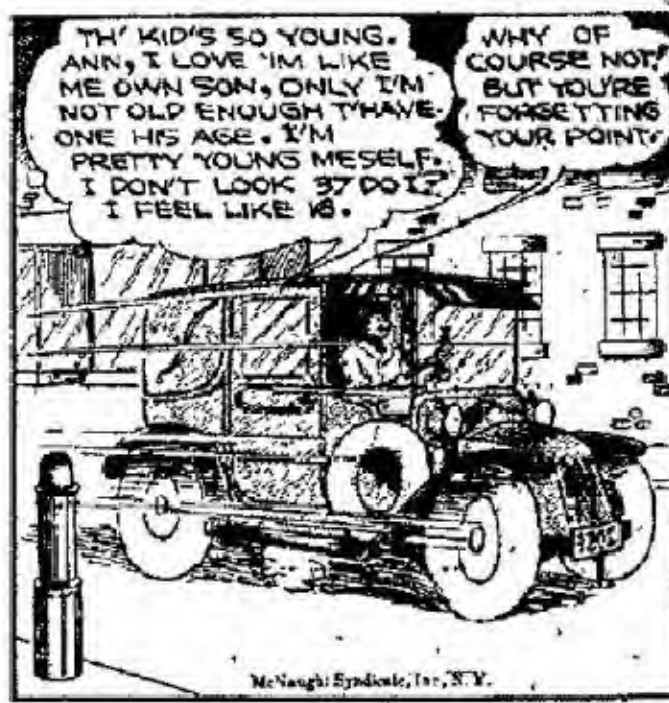


JOE PALOOKA

© 1935, McNaught Syndicate, Inc. N. Y.

By H. M. FISHER.





FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

5-26.

GENE STEPPED INTO THE CENTER OF THE GROUP STRIPPED TO THE WAIST, AND WEARING HOBNAILED SHOES. TIME WAS CALLED AND THE BOYS WENT AT IT.



GENE WON EASILY. HIS OPPONENT QUIT IN THE SECOND. HE ACCEPTED A MATCH FOR THE HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE CAMP, EVEN THO' HE WAS ONLY A MIDDLEWEIGHT.



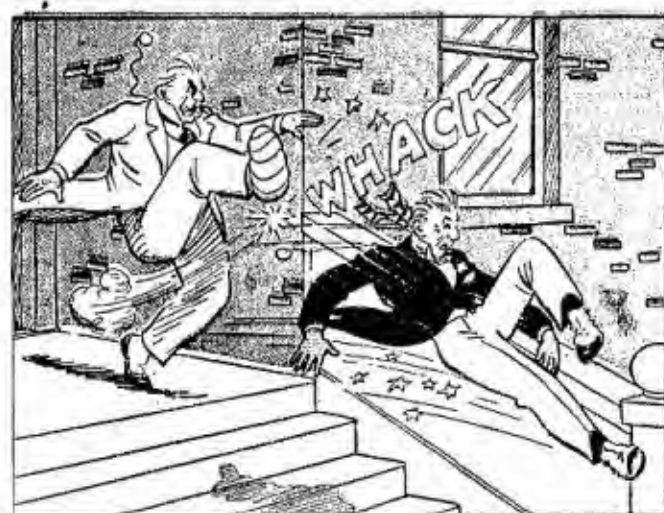
GENE TRAINED HARD FOR THE MATCH, BUT HOBNAILED SHOES AND WAR WORN ROADS, MADE ROAD WORK A TOUGH JOB.



JOE PALOOKA

© 1935, McNaught Syndicate, Inc., N. Y.

By HAM FISHER





FISHERS HISTORY OF BOXING

GENE WON THE HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPIONSHIP OF RAMORANTIN (ALTHOUGH HE ONLY WEIGHED 165) AND GAINED A LOT OF CONFIDENCE--AND A FEW FAVORS.

SERGEANT, COULD I GET OFF GUARD DUTY TODAY?

SURE CHAMP, YE DESERVE IT AFTER LAST NIGHT'S FIGHT.

PARDON SIR-- WHY DON'T THE CAPTAIN GIVE THIS TOONEY BOY A CHANCE TO TRAIN REGULAR? THE OUTFIT IS PROUD A HIM.

GOOD IDEA, SERGEANT. LET HIM USE THE BALLOON SHED WHEN IT'S EMPTY.

HEY FELLAS LOOK!! THE K. O. C. WANTS ME TO BOX IN PARIS.

HOT DARN! I'LL GO WITH YA AS YER SECOND.

YELL DO NO SUCH THING! I'M THE TOP KICK--AN' I'LL GO.

JOE PALOOKA

© 1935, McNaught Syndicate, Inc., N. Y.

By HAM FISHER





FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

GENE ARRIVED IN PARIS TO FIGHT FOR THE K.O.F.C. HE WAS MATCHED TO FIGHT A FRENCHMAN NAMED MARCHAND, WHO HAD BOXED IN AMERICA BEFORE THE WAR. GENE WON HANDS DOWN.

MON DIEU! WOT' APPEN? H' AIR RAID? NOPE FRENCHY. YA MET A MARINE NAMED TOONEY!

NEXT, GENE WEIGHING 168 K.O.D. BOBBY MARTIN 193 WHO WAS REGARDED AS THE MOST DANGEROUS MAN IN THE A.E.F.

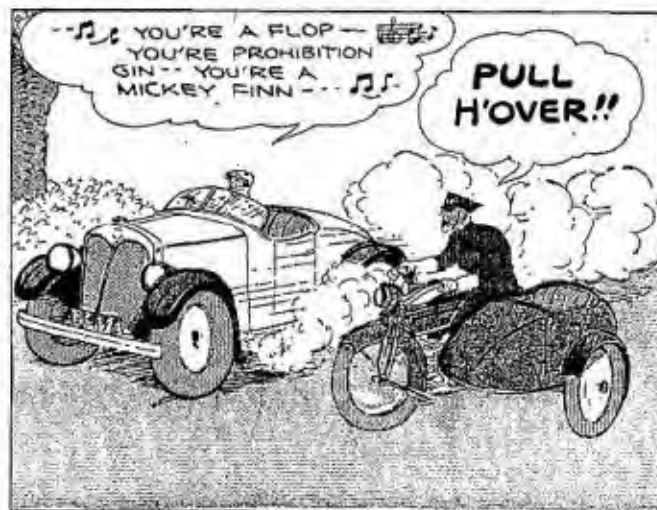
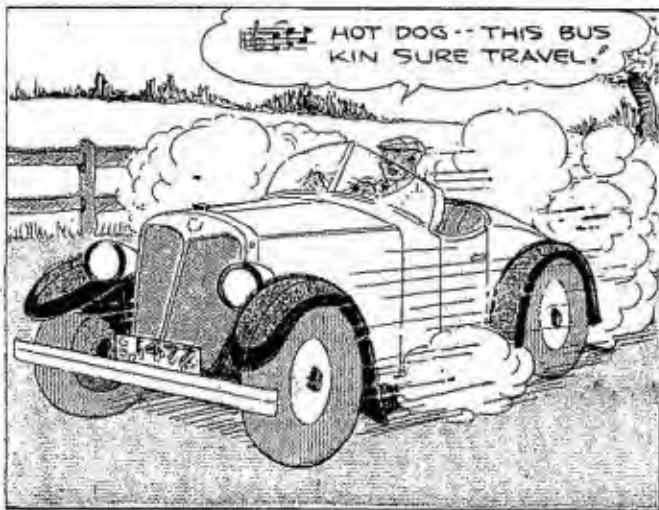
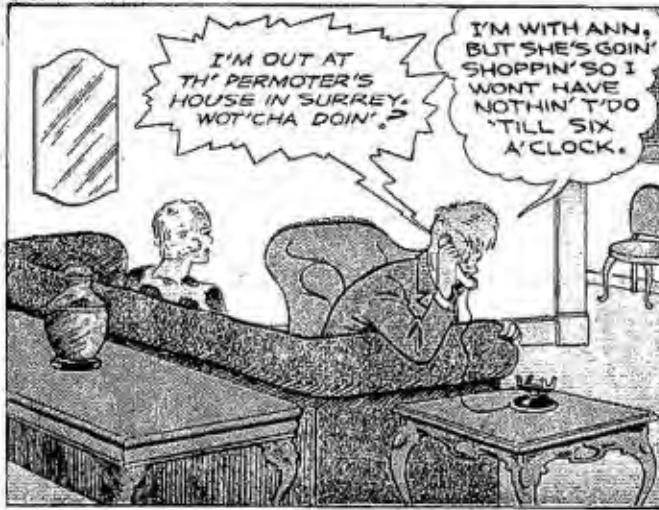
I'D LIKE TO GET ON THE BOXING TEAM. JIMMY BRONSON, THE GUY TO FIX THAT UP.

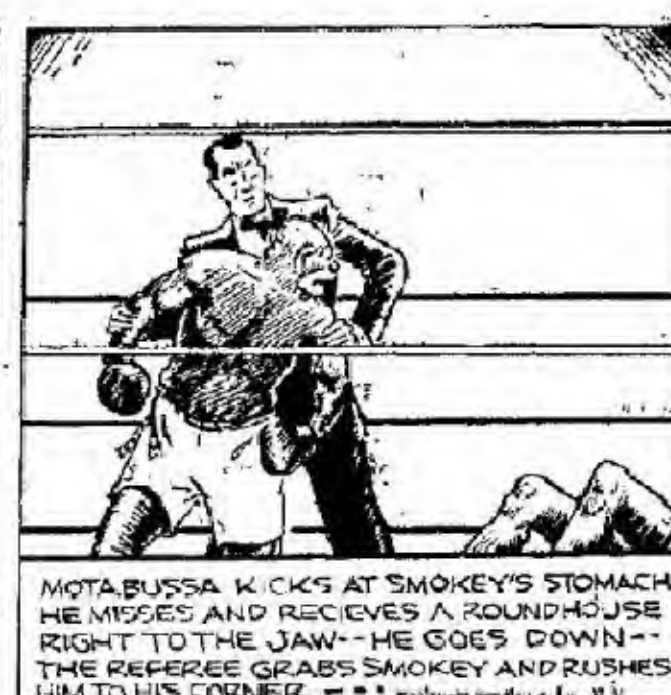
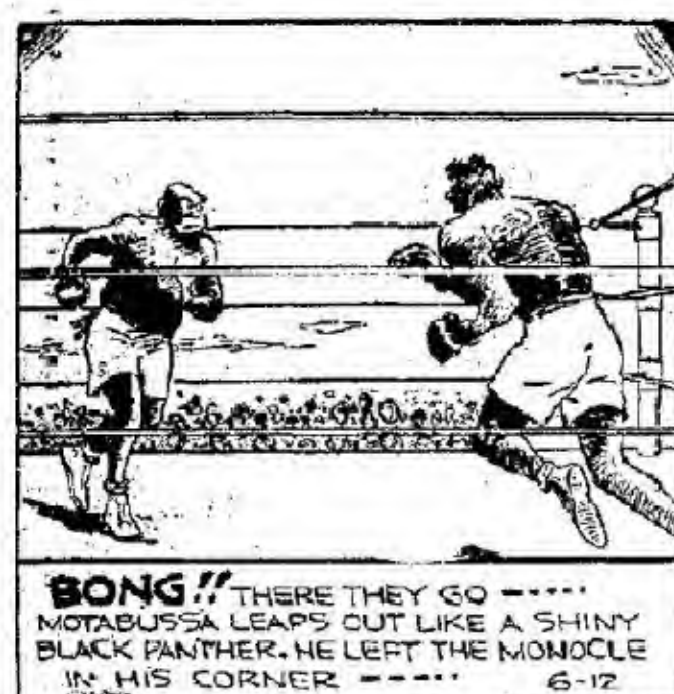
JIMMY BRONSON, (BOW TIE JIMMY) WHO IS ONE OF THE GRAND-EST GUYS IN BOXING TODAY, WAS THEN IN CHARGE OF ALL BOXING IN THE A.E.F.

I'D LOVE TO PUT YOU ON GENE MY LAD BUT WE'RE FILLED UP. GEE THAT'S TOUGH.

JOE PALOOKA

By HAM FISHER





FISHER'S History OF BOXING

6-16

JIMMY BRONSON
GOT
GENE ON
THE A.E.F.
TEAM,
AND
GENE
FOUGHT
ALLOVER
FRANCE.

LOOK GENE...
THERE'S KING
ALBERT, GENERAL
PERSHING AND
MARSHAL
FOCH.

WHEW!

GENE
WON THE
LIGHT
HEAVY-
WEIGHT
TITLE OF
THE A.E.F.
FROM TED
JAMISON,
AND WAS
ORDERED
TO THE
RHINELAND
TO BOX
EXHIBITIONS.

I WONDER WHO
THIS DEMPSEY
IS. HE'S GETTING
A SHOT AT
WILLARD FOR
THE TITLE BACK
HOME.

HE'S
SOME KID
FROM
THE
WEST. GOOD
TOO, I HEAR.

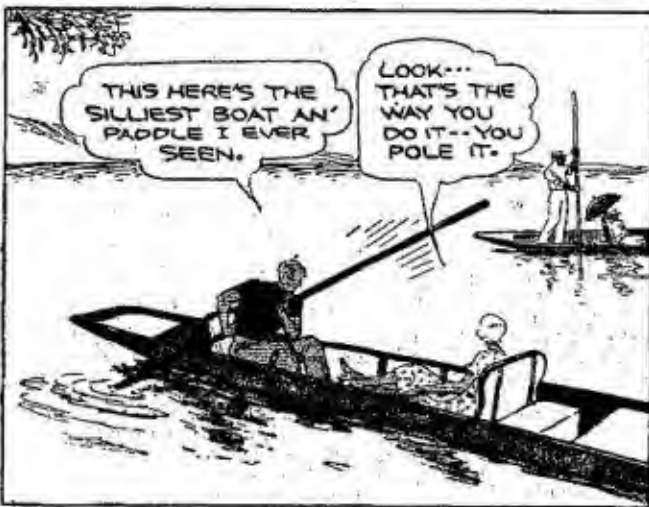
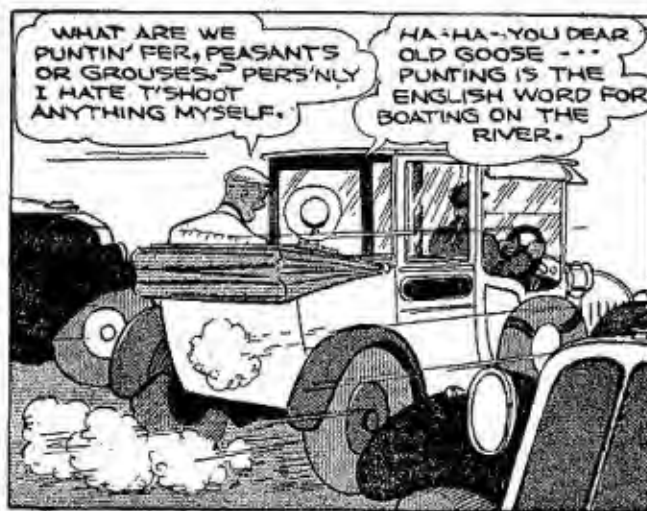
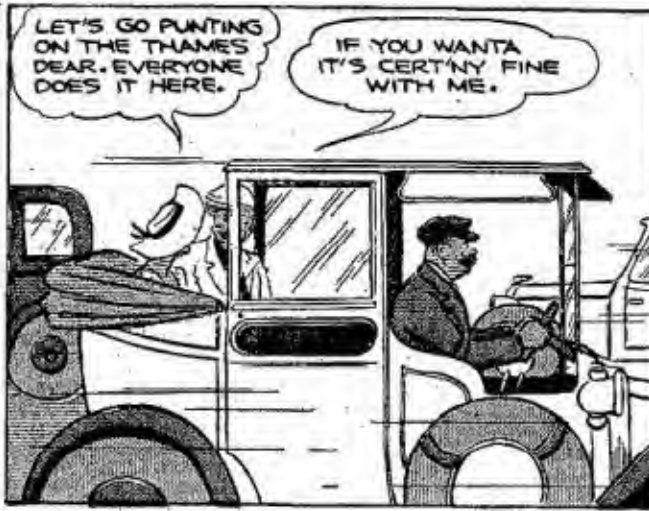
WELL IF HE BEATS
WILLARD I MAY
GET A CHANCE
AT HIM MYSELF
SOME DAY. I'M GOING
PRO WHEN I GET
BACK.

YOU'RE
A CLEVER
GUY GENE.
WHO
KNOWS.

JOE PALOOKA

© 1935, McLaughlin Syndicate, Inc. N. Y.

By HAM FISHER





THE VIOLENT IMPACT OF THE HEAD-- ON COLLISION KNOCKED BOTH FIGHTERS TO THE CANVAS



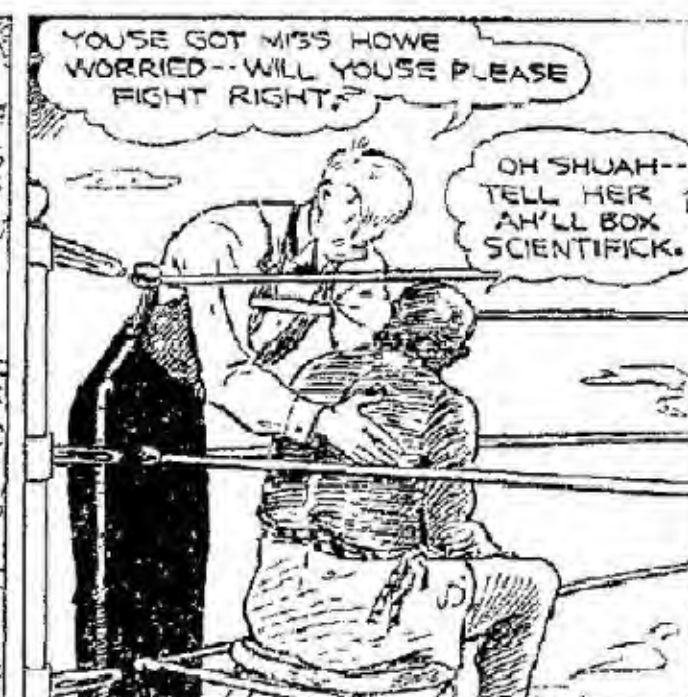
THEY RUSH AND BUTT HEADS AGAIN-- THE SPECTATORS HOWL APPROVAL.



THE REFEREE GRABS THE TWO GROGGY COMBATANTS AND WARNS THEM-- AS THE BELL RINGS FOR THE END OF THE SECOND.



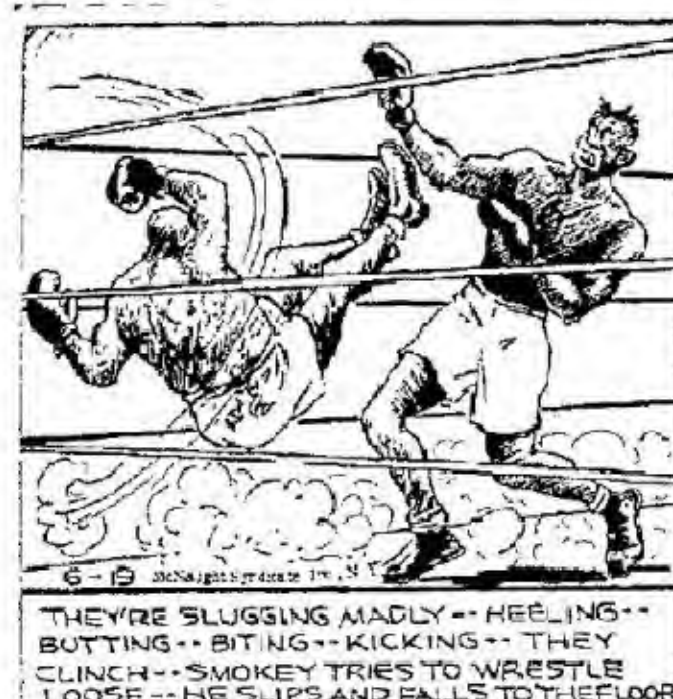
6-8



THERE THEY GO FOR THE THIRP. SMOKEY ADVANCES STEALTHILY-- HE'S OUT TO BOX FROM NOW ON.



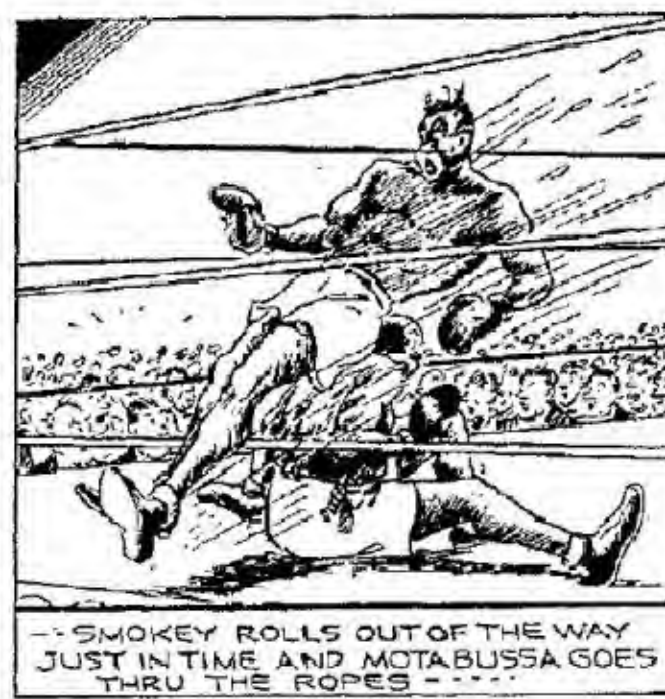
SMOKEY MISSES A LEFT JAB-- THEY CLINCH-- MOTABUSSA GOES NATIVE AGAIN-- HE BITES SMOKEY WHO RETALIATES BY STICKING HIS THUMB IN THE AFRICAN'S EYE.



6-15



MOTABUSSA RUNS AND MAKES A FLYING LEAP INTENDING TO LAND ON SMOKEY'S FACE WITH HIS HEELS



HE LANDS IN THE LAP OF A DUCHESS-- THE CROWD ROARS.



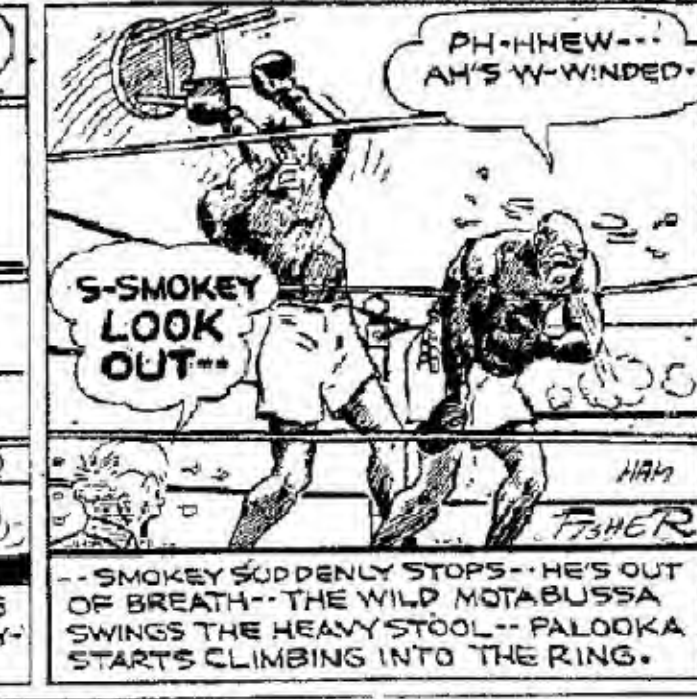
MOTABUSSA GRABS A STOOL AS HE CLIMBS INTO THE RING-- HE'S FORGOTTEN ALL POLISH AND SCIENCE, HE RUSHES TOWARD SMOKEY--



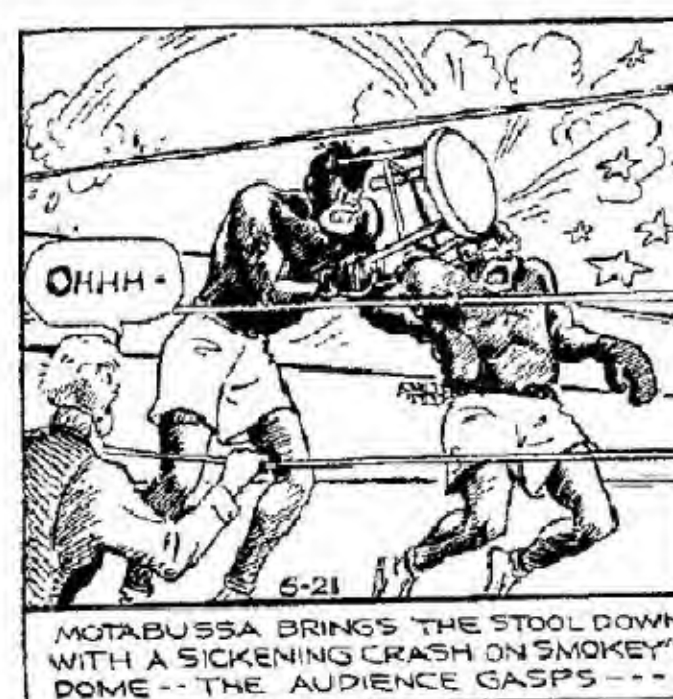
HE'S RUNNING AMUCK-- THE AUDIENCE MIXES LAUGHTER WITH CRIES OF FEAR AS A CHASE STARTS AROUND THE RING--



THE REFEREE CLIMBS OUT OF THE RING IN A HURRY-- THE BELL RINGS MADLY-- THE CHASE GOES ON



SMOKEY SUDDENLY STOPS-- HE'S OUT OF BREATH-- THE WILD MOTABUSSA SWINGS THE HEAVY STOOL-- PALOOKA STARTS CLIMBING INTO THE RING.



MOTABUSSA BRINGS THE STOOL DOWN WITH A SICKENING CRASH ON SMOKEY'S DOME-- THE AUDIENCE GASPS



SMOKEY BLINKS AND RUBS HIS HEAD IN ASTONISHMENT-- MOTABUSSA IS BEWILDERED-- HE LOOKS BLANKLY AT THE IRON-HEADED SMOKEY.



6-27



FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

6-23

THE WAR
OVER
AND WITH
60 BUCKS
BONUS
GENE
CAME
HOME TO
GREENWICH
VILLAGE.

SIXTY DOLLARS
FOR THE SUIT,
HAT AND
SHOES?



SAY, I'M LOSING
MONEY
MYSELF ON
IT AWREDDY.

TUNNEY
TRAINED WITH
BARTLEY
MADDEN
AND BERNARD
GIMBEL
(FAMOUS
MERCHANT
AND AMATEUR
BOXER) WHO
BECAME HIS
MENTOR AND
CLOSEST
PAL. BILLY
ROCHE WAS
CHOSEN AS
MANAGER.

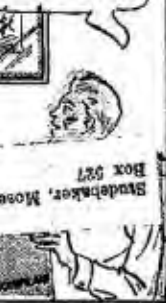


GENE WON
HIS MATCH
AND
COLLECTED
150¢. IT WAS
SO CLOSELY
NEEDED AT
HOME,
BUT GENE'S
MOTHER
STILL
WANTED HIM
TO ENTER
A MORE
PEACEFUL
FIELD.

JAMES LAD,
YOU'RE TOO
FINE A BOY
FOR THIS
ROUGH
BUSINESS.



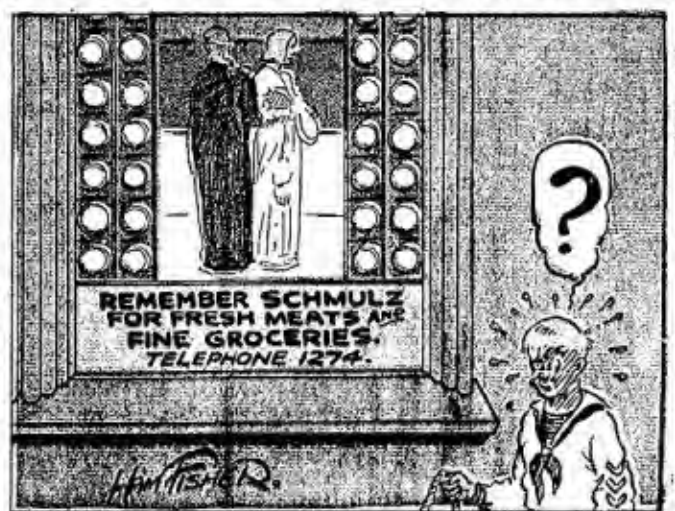
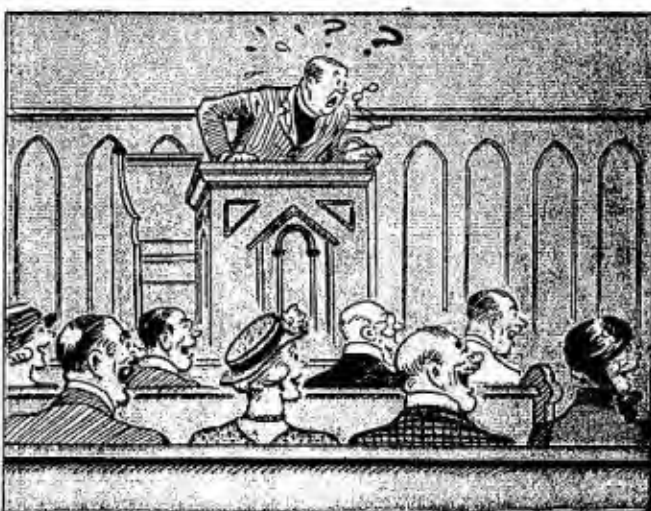
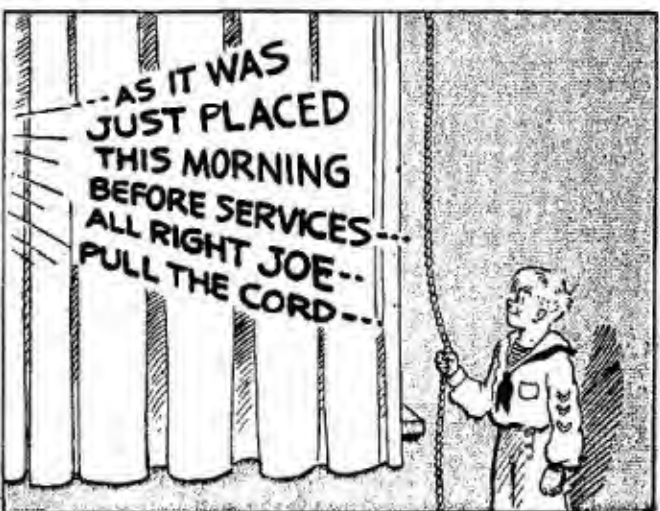
MOTHER...
I'M GOING
TO BE THE
CHAMP
SOME DAY.

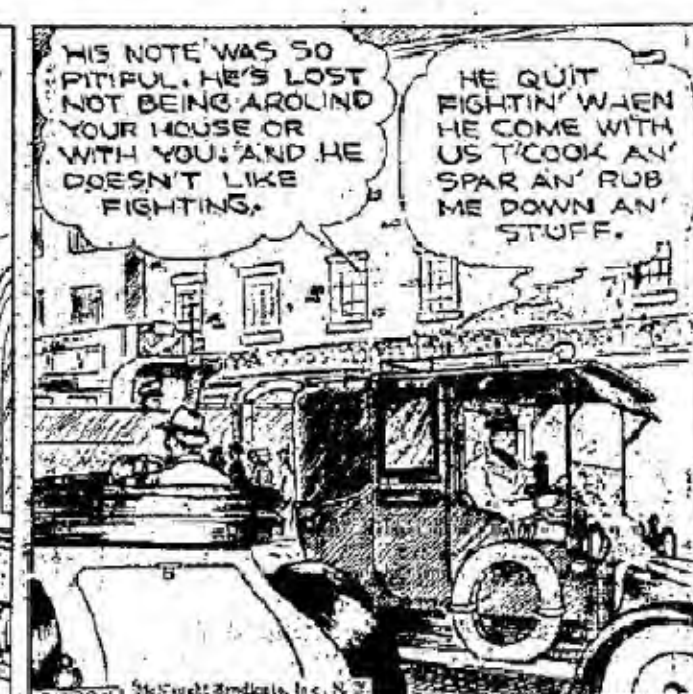
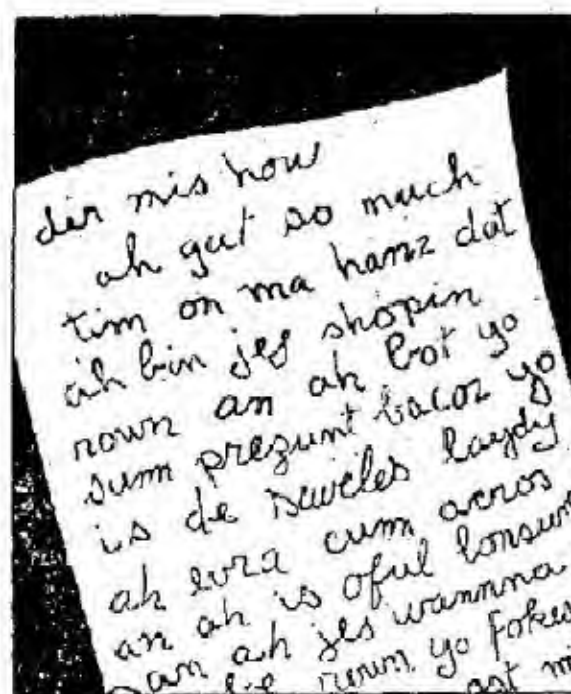


JOE PALOOKA

© 1935, McNaught Syndicate, Inc., N. Y.

By HAM FISHER





FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

6-30

GENE DID A LOT OF FIGHTING, AND WON EACH SCRAP, HE HAD DROPPED HIS OLD MANAGER AND ENGAGED DOC BAGLEY, AND THEN THE OLD INJURED HAND GOT BAD AGAIN.

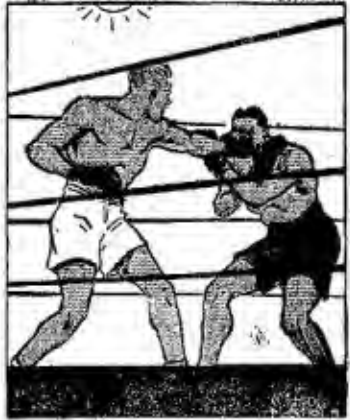
SAY DOC--I CAN'T HIT. I HAD A TERRIBLE TIME IN THE LAST ROUND.

OKAY, KID, BETTER LAY OFF.

SO GENE SPENT MONTHS IN A LUMBER CAMP AND THEN AS A LABORER IN MAINE. HE CAME BACK HEAVIER AND STRONGER AND KAYOED HIS FIRST OPPONENT WITH HIS FIRST PUNCH.



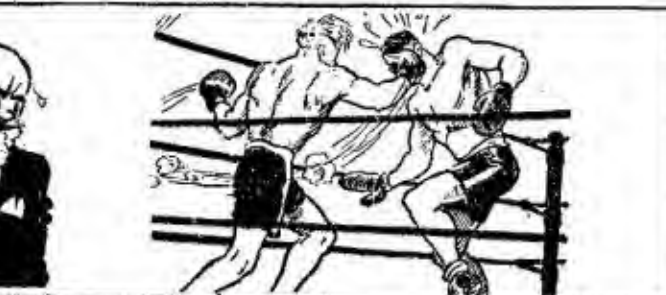
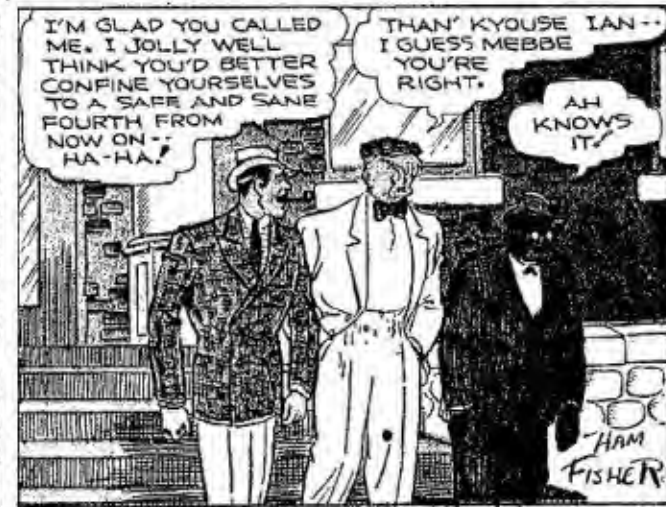
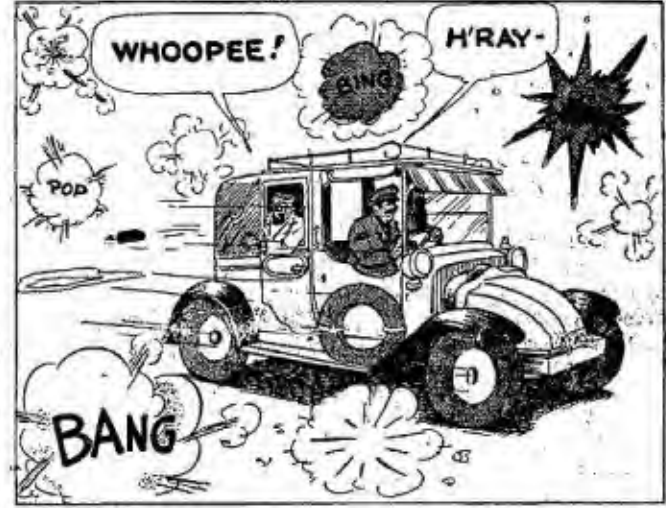
AND THEN THE BIG CHANCE. RICKARD PUT HIM IN THE SEMI-FINAL AT THE 'DEMPEY-CARPENTER FIGHT AT BOYLES THIRTY ACRES. HEAVY AND SLOW GENE WON BUT MADE A POOR SHOWING.

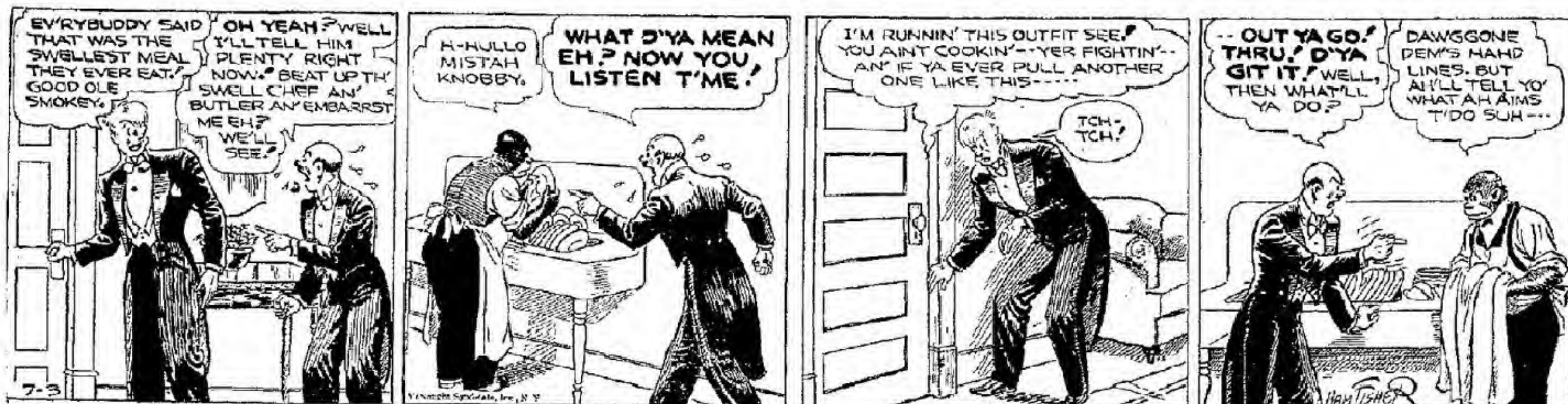


JOE PALOOKA

© 1935, McNaught Syndicate, Inc., N. Y.

By HAM FISHER





FISHERS HISTORY OF BOXING

GENE LAID OFF FOR MANY MONTHS BECAUSE OF BRITTLE HANDS. HE CAME BACK TO WIN THE LIGHT-HEAVY CROWN FROM BATLEVINSKY. HIS NEXT OPPONENT WAS THE GREAT HARRY GREEB.

I'LL GIVE YOU SOME NOVOCAIN TO LESSEN THE PAIN. I HURT 'EM AGAIN IN TRAINING. GOSH DOC, THESE HANDS OF MINE ARE MY WEAKEST SPOT.

THE GREAT BOXER GREEB BEAT TUNNEY UNMERCIFULLY FOR 15 ROUNDS AND WON HIS CROWN.

GEE HARRY, YOU SURE MADE A BUM OUTA HIM. WILL YOU GIVE HIM A RETURN MATCH? SURE-HEY. WAITER MORE BUBBLES.

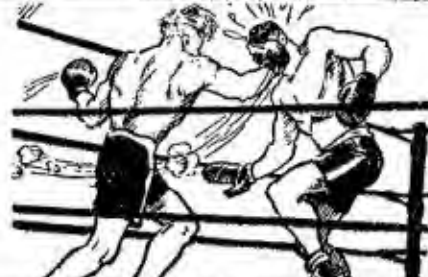
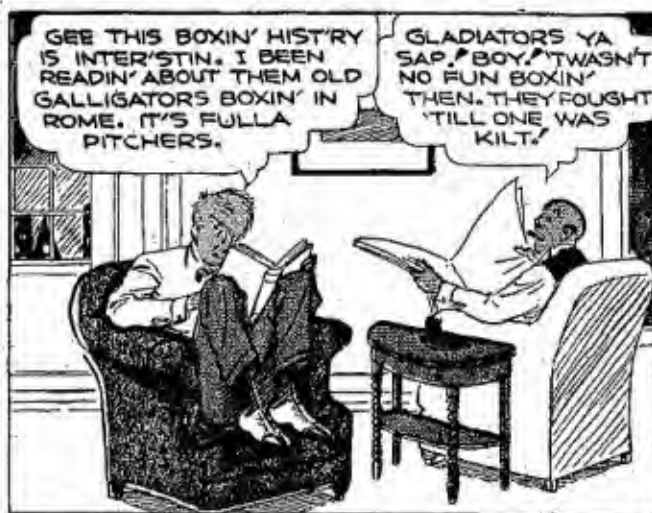
GENE BEAT CHARLIE WEINERT AND CHUCK WIGGINS AND STOPPED JACK RENAUULT. HE BROKE UP WITH DOC BAGLEY AND TOOK BILLY GIBSON AS HIS NEW MANAGER.

NOW GET SOME SLEEP YOU'RE FIGHTIN' TOMORROW. I WANTED TO FINISH THIS LAST CANTO OF MILTON.

JOE PALOOKA

© 1935, McNaught Syndicate, Inc., N. Y.

By HAM FISHER





FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

7-14

TUNNEY
FOUGHT
HARRY GREGG
FIVE
TIMES.
ONCE HE
LOST.
TWICE NO
DECISION
WAS GIVEN
AND ON TWO
OCCASIONS
HE WON.

I SEE TOONEY
WON HIS
LIGHT-HEAVY
CHAMPIONSHIP
BACK.

YEAH— BUT
MIKE MISTIGUE
CLAIMS IT TOO
BECAUSE HE
LICKED SIKI
IN IRELAND.

I CAN'T GET
MISTIGUE TO
ACCEPT YOUR
CHALLENGE.
I OFFERED HIM
THE WHOLE
PURSE.

ALL RIGHT.
I'LL VACATE
THE TITLE. FROM
NOW ON I'M A
HEAVYWEIGHT
CONTENDER.

AS A
HEAVY,
TUNNEY
WON FROM
ERMINIO
SPALLA
AND THEN
GEORGE'S
CARPENTIER.
BUT HE WAS
FORCED TO
COME IN AT
175 POUNDS
FOR THE
FRENCHMAN.

YOU WON BUT
YOU LOOK
COMPLETELY
EXHAUSTED.

I AM. I'LL
NEVER TAKE
OFF WEIGHT
AGAIN FOR
ANYONE!

JOE PALOOKA

© 1935, McNaught Syndicate, Inc., N. Y.

By HAM FISHER

CONTINUED.

JOE AFTER
READING
A HISTORY
OF BOXING
FELL
ASLEEP.
HE IS
DREAMING
HE IS IN
ANCIENT
ROME, AND IS
BEWILDERED
BEYOND
MEASURE.

C'MON KID.
WE GOTTA BE
AT TH' COLISEUM
IN A HALF HOUR.

I WON'T FIGHT
WITH THEM
"ROMAN CESTES"
ON MY HANDS.
SOMEBUDDY
MIGHT GET KILT.



OF COURSE YA
WILL! THAT'S TH' WAY
THEY FIGHT HERE.
BUT IF YA SURVIVE,
YA'LL BE RICH.

NOTHIN' DOIN'. I
WON'T FIGHT UNLESS
WE WEAR REGULATION
GLOVES.



TH' EMP'ROR HEERZ
HOWIUS ORDERED YA
T' FIGHT SO THERE
AIN'T NOTHIN'
ELSE T' DO.



OH HAVE YA HEARD OF TH'
PRINCESS ANNIUS HOWIUS?
THEY SAY SHE'S TH' MOST
GORGISS GAL
IN TH' WORLD.

HEARD OF 'ER?
ARE YOUSE CRAZY?
AIN'T WE ENGAGED?
WHAT'S THE
MATTER KNOBBY?
THIS IS ALL SO
STRANGE...



ARE YA NERTS? HO-HO,
YA MUST BE DREAMIN'.
YOU ENGAGED TO TH'
EMP'ROR'S DAUGHTER?
HO-HO-HO!

GRACIOUS SAKES—
I WISH'T I COULD
FIGGER ALL
THIS OUT.



NOW LISSEN. BENNY HUR
TH' RACIN' GUY TELLS ME
THIS CARTHAGENIAN IS
A TERRIBLE HITTER. HE
SEEN HIM FIGHT IN ATHENS.
BUT HE AINT NO BOXER.
WE'RE ON RIGHT AFTER
TH' SEMI-WINDUP.

GEE-- THERE'S
MILLIONS OF PEOPLE
IN TH' STANDS.
GOSH, THEY
CERT'NLY DRAW
BIG GATES
HERE.



LADEEZ AN' GENTMUN-- AS A
SEMI-FINAL BEFORE TH' BATTLE
OF TH' CENCH'RY THEY WILL BE A
BATTLE ROYAL BETWEEN 50
MAN EATIN' LIONS AN' 20
CAPTURED BRITONS.



HEY! WAIT A MINITE!!
NOTHIN' DOIN'-- THAT'S
AWFUL! CALL OFF TH'
BATTLE ROYAL OR I
WON'T FIGHT.

COME BACK
HERE JOE.
YA FOOL!



WHO IS THIS THAT
DARES TO INTERFERE
WITH OUR PLEASURE?
THROW HIM TO
THE LIONS.

OH DADDY, PLEASE,
PLEASE. HE'S
RIGHT. IT'S HORRIBLE.
PLEASE DON'T
SEND THOSE
DEFENSELESS
PEOPLE IN
WITH THE LIONS.



OH WELL, ALL RIGHT
DEAR.

THANK YOU DADDY
DEAR.



GRACIOUS SAKES!
ANN-- OH ANN--
DARLIN'-- WHAT ARE
YOUSE DOIN' UP THERE--
HULLO MR. HOWE.



COME ALONG YA
SAP. TH' MAIN EVENT
GOES ON NOW.
YER LUCKY HE
FERGIVE YA.

KNOBBY-- WHAT'S
IT ALL ABOUT? AM
I CRAZY? TCH-TCH.





FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

7-21

THE N. Y. STATE COMMISSION REFUSED TO SANCTION A TUNNEY-DEMPSY FIGHT UNLESS HARRY WILLS WAS ELIMINATED. BUT WILLS REFUSED TO MEET GENE.

NOSSUH, MISTAH DEMPSY OR NOBODY.



AND STILL DEMPSY REFUSED TO MEET WILLS. HE DEFIED THE COMMISSION AND CHOSE TUNNEY.

SOME LIFE EH GENE? YOU'RE A BIG SHOT NOW. A CHANCE TO FIGHT DEMPSY.



A CHANCE TO LICK DEMPSY, AND I WILL TOO.

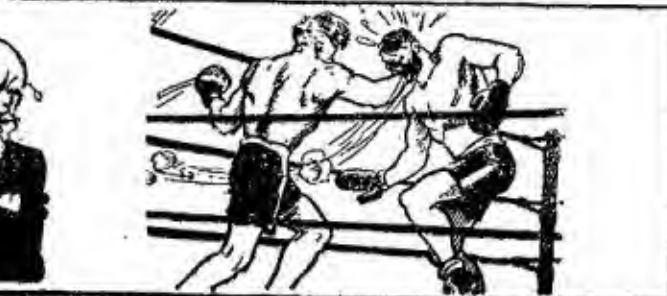
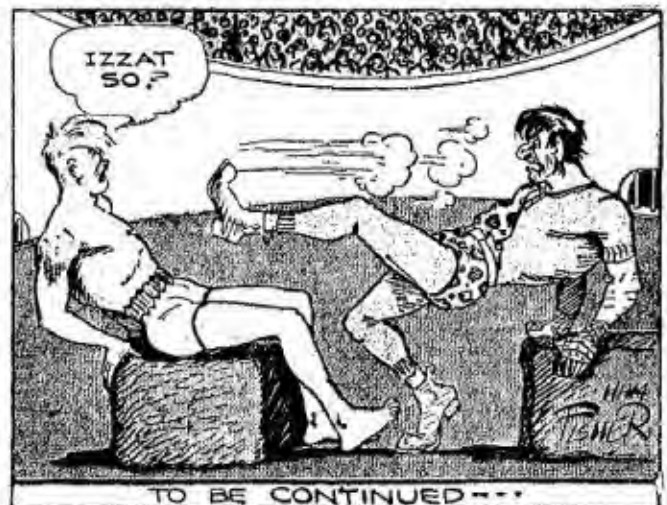
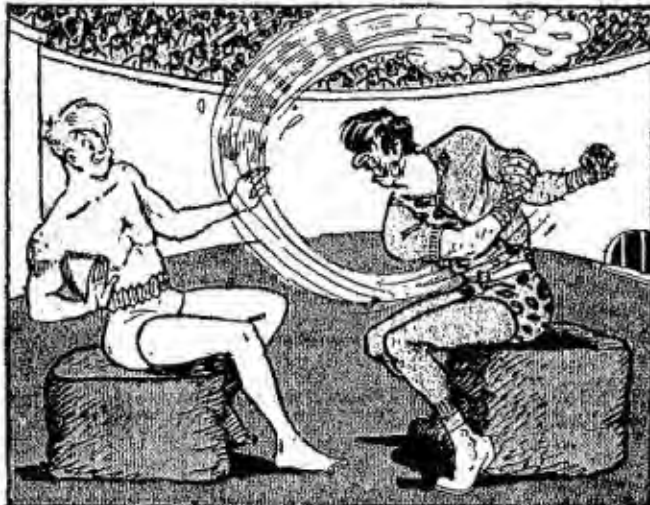
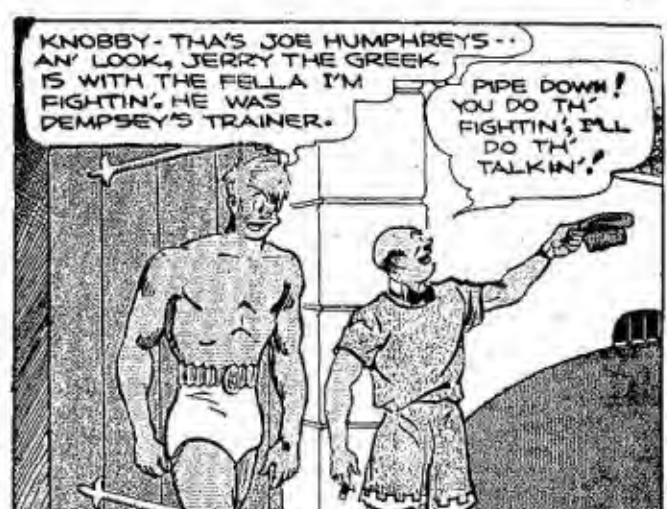
MY DESTINY IS ASSURED. DEFINITE EFFORT INTELLIGENTLY CARRIED OUT MUST RESULT IN REALIZATION.

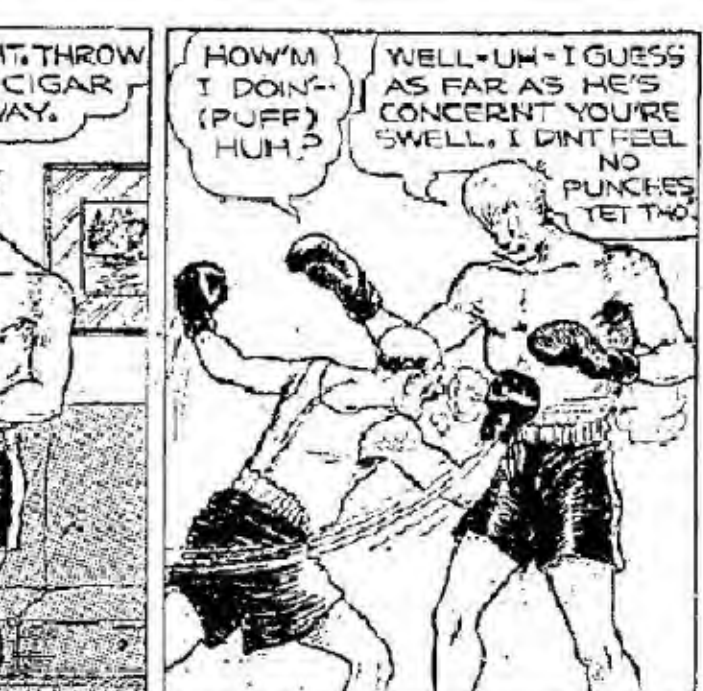


HEY--ARE YA GIVIN' ME TH' DOUBLE TALK? P.P.P.

JOE PALOOKA

By HAM FISHER





FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

7-28

TOMMY GIBBONS THE CRACK BOXER CAME NEXT. GENE K. O'D THE ST. PAUL WIZARD IN 12 HEATS. SOMETHING DEMPSEY HAD FAILED TO DO.

SAY THAT FIGHT WAS UNDER WRAPS. THIS BUM TOONEY AINT THAT GOOD!



CONSIDERABLE PUBLIC DISCUSSION AROSE OVER TUNNEY. HARRY WILLS, THE COLORED CON-TENDER, WAS WAITING FOR A CRACK AT CHAMP DEMPSEY, AND HIS CHANCES WERE FADING WITH THE ADVENT OF TUNNEY AS POSSIBLE CONTENDER.

SAY GENE, I'VE BEEN LOOKIN' ALL OVER FOR YA.



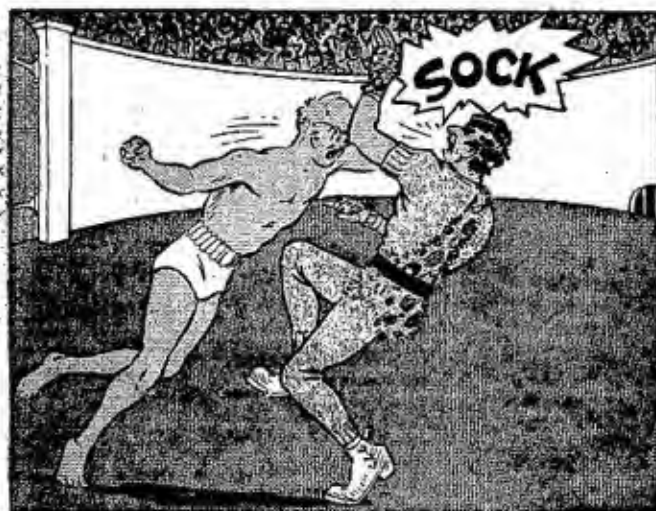
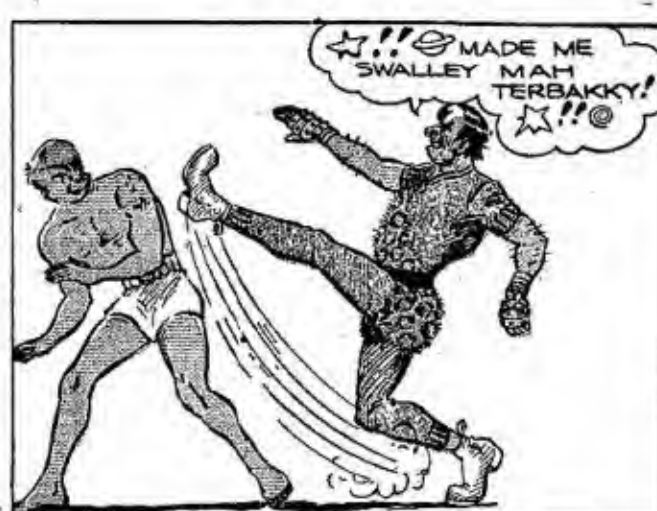
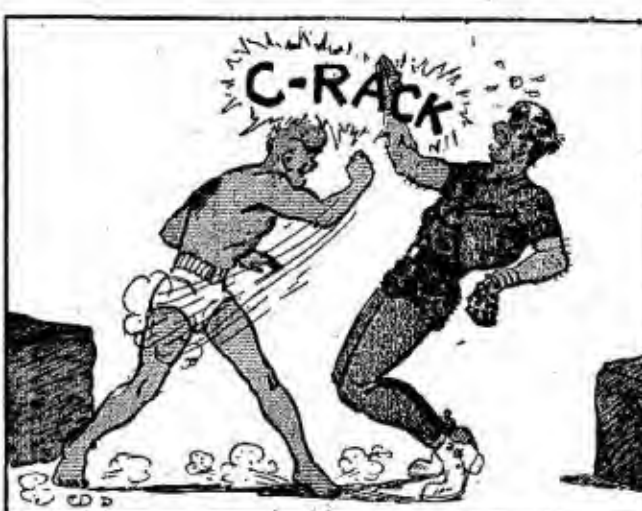
YOU CAN FIGHT DEMPSEY.



JOE PALOOKA

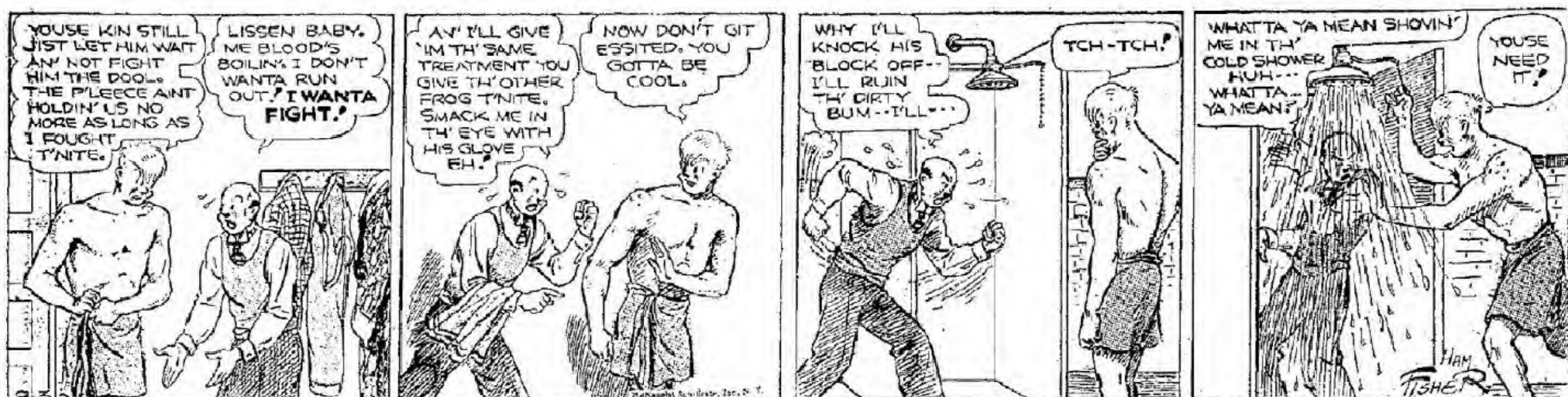
© 1935, McNaught Syndicate, Inc., N. Y.

By HAM FISHER



To Be Continued





FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

8-4

AFTER CONSIDERABLE TROUBLE AND A REFUSAL OF A LICENSE TO DEMPSEY, RICKARD AND THE PRINCIPALS ACCEPTED AN OFFER TO HOLD THE DEMPSEY-TUNNEY FIGHT AT THE PHILADELPHIA SESQUI-CENTENNIAL.

GET ME AS MANY OF DEMPSEY'S EX-SPARRING PARTNERS AS YOU'RE ABLE. THAT'S A SMART IDEA GENE. I'LL DO IT.

GENE HAD ESTABLISHED HIS CAMP AT STROUDSBURG PA. WHEN THE TIME CAME TO LEAVE FOR THE FIGHT, CASEY JONES LANDED A PLANE TO CARRY GENE TO THE SCENE OF BATTLE.

THIS'LL HAVE A PSYCHOLOGICAL EFFECT ON DEMPSEY.

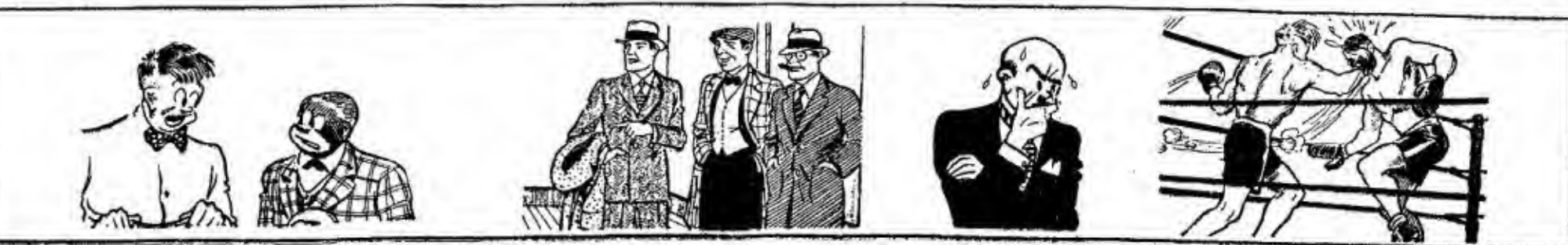
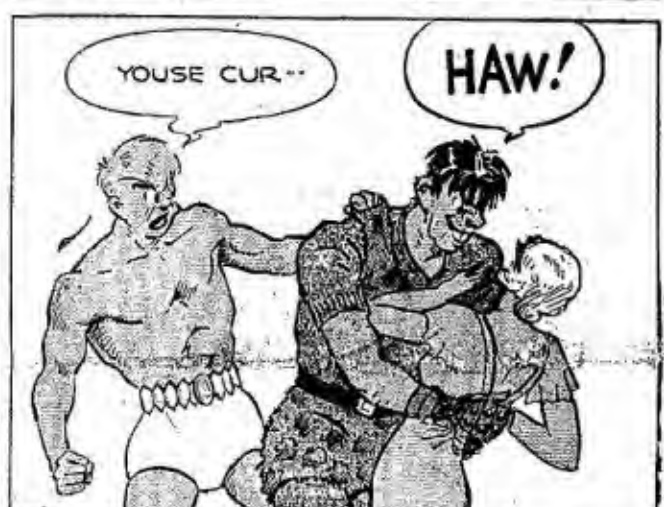
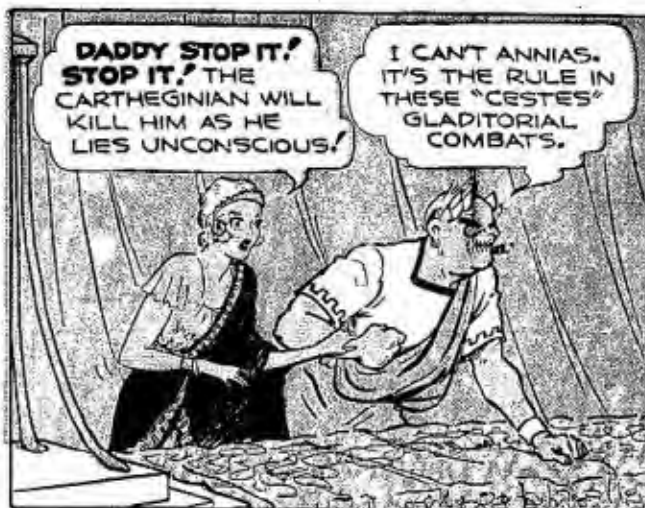
CONTACT

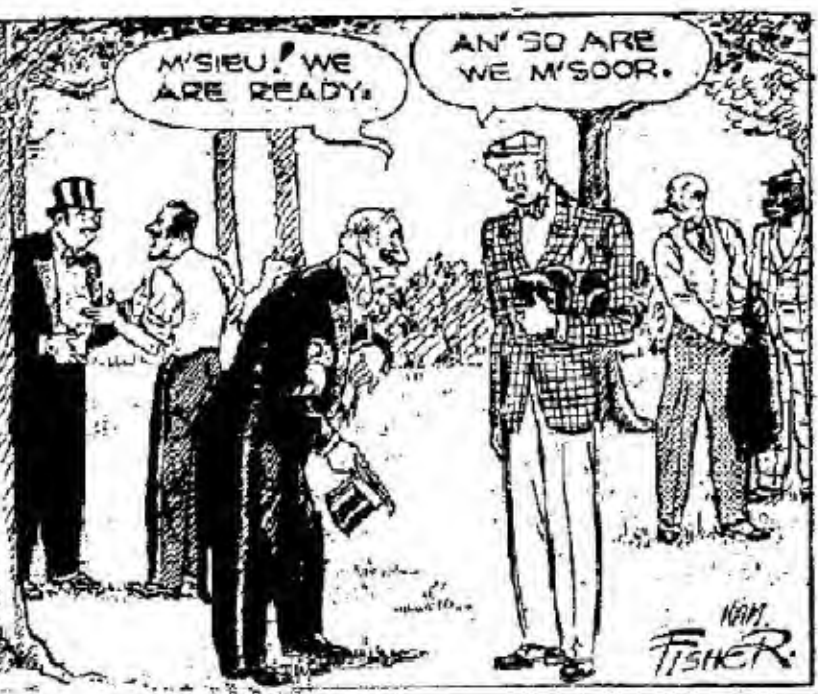
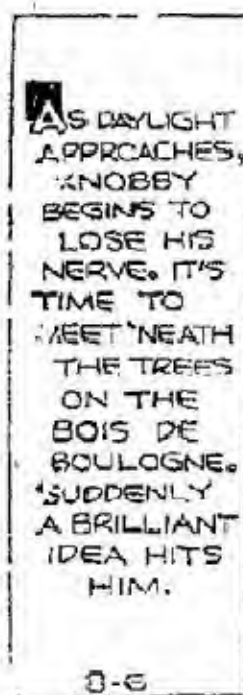
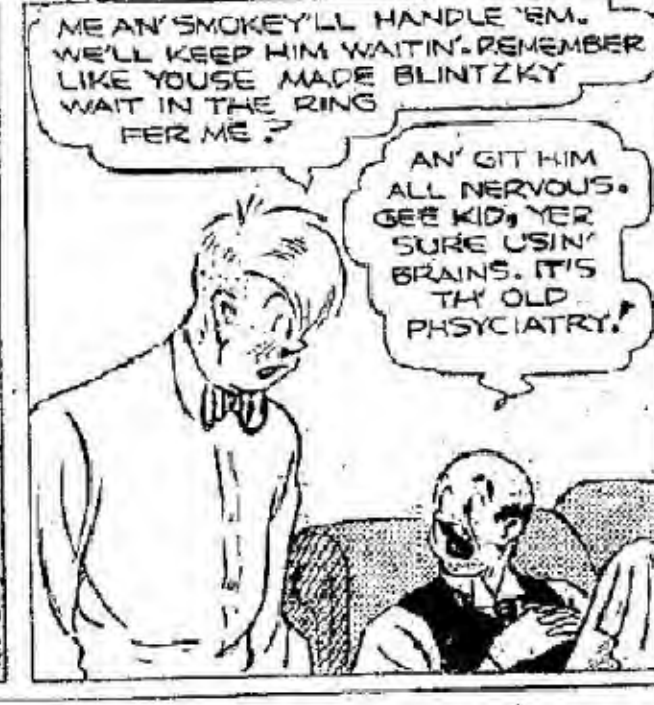
BUT AFTER BEING LOST IN A FOG OVER THE POCONOS, GENE LANDED IN PHILLY PLINY AIR SICK, CHAIRMAN FRANK WEINER WEIGHING HIM IN, SAID HE LOOKED SCARED.

JOE PALOOKA

© 1935 McNaught Syndicate Inc. N. Y.

By HAM FISHER





FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

8-11

THE DEMPSEY-TUNNEY BATTLE GROSSED \$1,895,723.00 IT WAS THE LARGEST CROWD THAT EVER ATTENDED A SPORTS EVENT.

BOO HOO - MY NEW HAT WILL BE RUINED.
AW - PIPE DOWN. I WISH I'D COME ALONE.
TUNNEY PURPOSELY DELAYED BANDAGING HIS HANDS TO ANNOY DEMPSEY. THE RAIN NOW STARTED TO COME DOWN IN TORRENTS.
IT HAD BEEN THREATENING ALL DAY AND AS THE MEN ENTERED THE RING A DRIZZLE OF RAIN STARTED.

WHY DON'T HE STOP STALLIN' - LET'S GET STARTED!
EASY JACK.
YOU'RE GETTIN' HIS GOAT GENE.



JOE PALOOKA

By HAM FISHER

Joe's Dream ---

WHILE READING A HISTORY OF BOXING JOE FELL ASLEEP AND DREAMED THAT HE WAS IN ANCIENT ROME. ALL OF THE CHARACTER'S LOOK LIKE HIS EVERYDAY FRIENDS TO HIM BUT KNOBBUS INSISTS THAT JOE IS PALOOKIUS, AND THAT HE MUST BE CRAZY. HOWEVER, JOE WHIPPED THE CARTHAGINIAN CHAMPION AT "CESTES FIGHTING" AND IS TO BE HONORED BY A PARTY AT THE EMPEROR'S PALACE.





FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

8-18

THE BELL
RANG,
AND THE
DENPSEY-
TUNNEY
BATTLE
WAS ON.
THE
"MAULER"
VERSUS
THE
STUDENT.
THE ODDS
WERE
4 TO 1 ON
THE CHAMP.



FROM
THE START,
THE FANS
AS WELL
AS THE
EXPERTS
SAW
THEIR
PREDICTIONS
REVERSED.
TUNNEY
WAS EASILY
THE MASTER
OF THE
SITUATION.



THE OLD MASTER HAD SLIPPED.
HE WAS OUTBOXED AND
OUTPUNCHED.

NEITHER
BOXER
WAS
ONCE ON
THE
FLOOR,
BUT
JACK
WAS
WOBBLY
AND HIS
LEFT EYE
CLOSED
AT THE END
OF THE
TENTH.



THE WINNAH...
AND NEW
CHAMPEEN...
GENE TUNNEY!

JOE PALOOKA

© 1935, McNaught Syndicate, Inc., N. Y.

By HAM FISHER



THIS
IS VERY
INTERESTING
BUT I'M
GITTIN'
HUNGRY.



D'YOUSE KNOW WHERE
THERE'S A EATIN' PLACE,
LIKE A RESTAURANT OR
A DOG WAGON?
JUST FER A
SANNICH!

QUE DITES
VOUS?



JE NE
COMPRENDS
PAS...
???

THAT MAKES
THE TENTH
PERSON, SICH
DUMB PEOPLE.



OH BOY...
THAT SMELLS
LIKE A
RESTAURANT.

CHEZ MAMAN
Bistro



GEE WHAT A TOUGH
LOOKIN' CROWD.

OH--UH--HULLO--
I'LL HAVE SOME
HAM AN' EGGS.



WULL AWRIGHT,
LE'S NOT ARGUE.
I DON'T KNOW
WHAT YOUSE
ARE SAYIN' AN'
VICE VERSY.

AHA,
BOULLIBASSE
BIEN.

GIMME WHAT
THEY'RE EATIN'--
I'M STARVIN'.



PLAY IT RIGHT
YOU COCK-ROACH.
YOU BUNGLED
THEIR DANCE
YESTERDAY.

DON'T BLAME
ME YOU
SEWER RAT.
YOU WERE
FLAT
YOURSELF.



GRACIOUS
SAKES!

EEEEEE!



STOP IT!
STOP IT...
YOUSE CUR!



IF YOUSE DON'T
DROP HER, I'LL RUIN
YOUSE.

VA T'EN!
IMBECILE
VA T'EN!



LA LA. BRAVO!
TEREEFEECK

E PATANT!

C-RACK



LET ME HELP YOUSE
UP LADY, HE WONT
HURT YOUSE AGAIN.

BOO HOO.
COCHON
STUPIDE!
VOUS AVEZ
RUINER
NOTRE
ACTE!

SO!



SO, AMERICAINE!
YOU YAVE COME EEN
PEACEFUL CAFE
AN' RUIN ZE
DANCING EH?
HOKAY---

BUT I DON'T
MEAN
NO HARM,
I TELL YOUSE
I THOUGHT
HE WAS...



SOCK

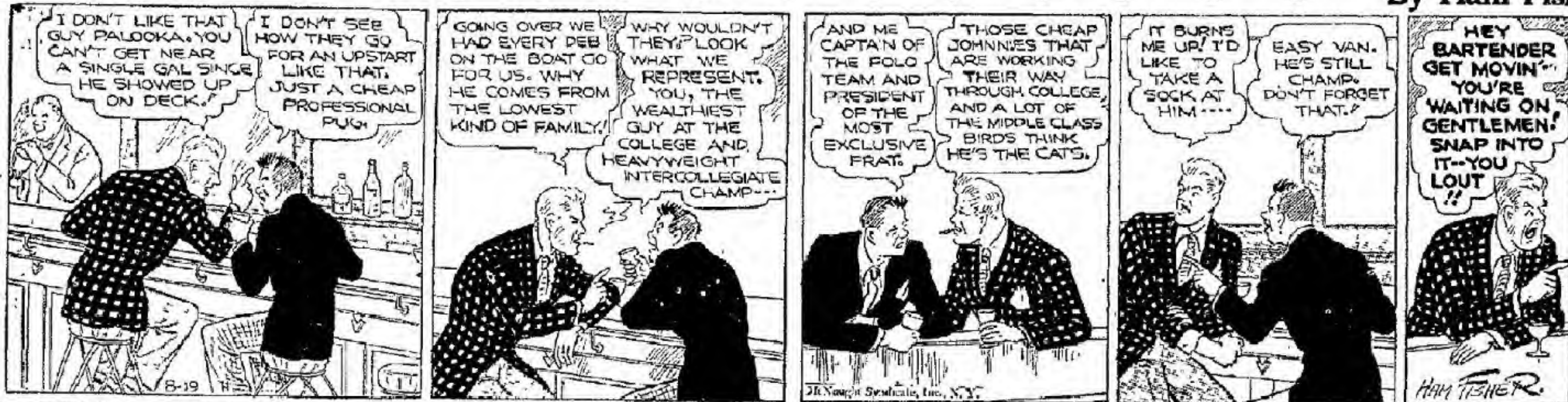
OOF!



SICH A COUNTRY!
SICH A COUNTRY!

BOO!





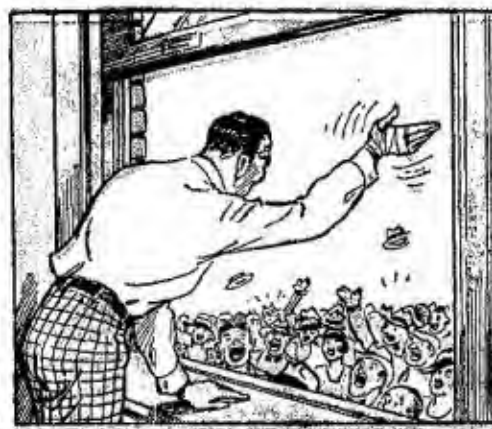
FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

GENE WAS
ANYTHING
BUT
DIPLOMATIC
TO THE
NEWSPAPER
GANG, AND
CONSEQUENTLY
BECAME
UNPOPULAR.

GENE YOU'VE GOT
TO BE A CONGENIAL
GUY. THE FANS
GAVE YOU THE
RAZZ TONIGHT.

TUT-TUT-
THEY'RE
PAYING ME
WELL, AND
THEY'LL PAY
MORE.

DEMPSEY
ONCE THE
MOST
UNPOPULAR
OF CHAMPS
NOW IN
DEFEAT
RECEIVED
THE
CHEERS
AND
TUNNEY
THE NEW
CHAMP
WAS
BOOED.

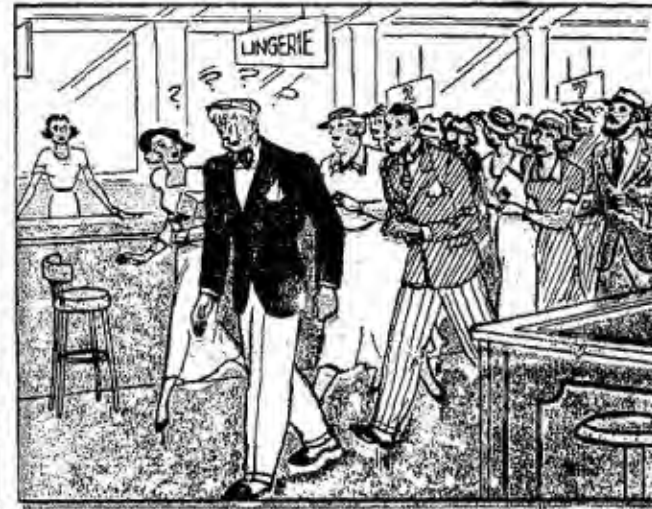
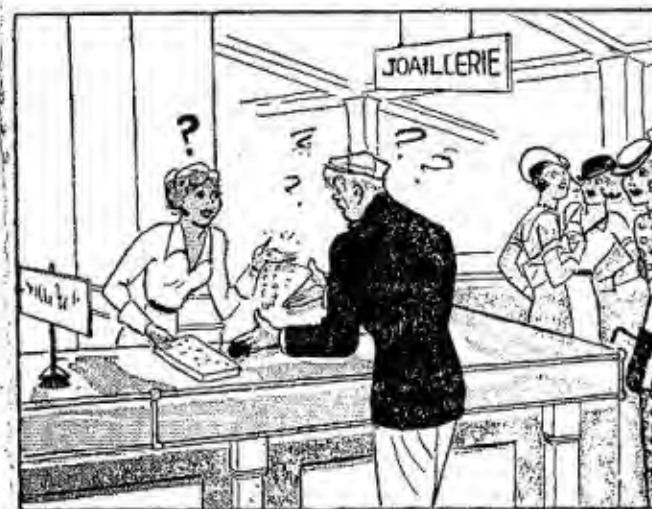
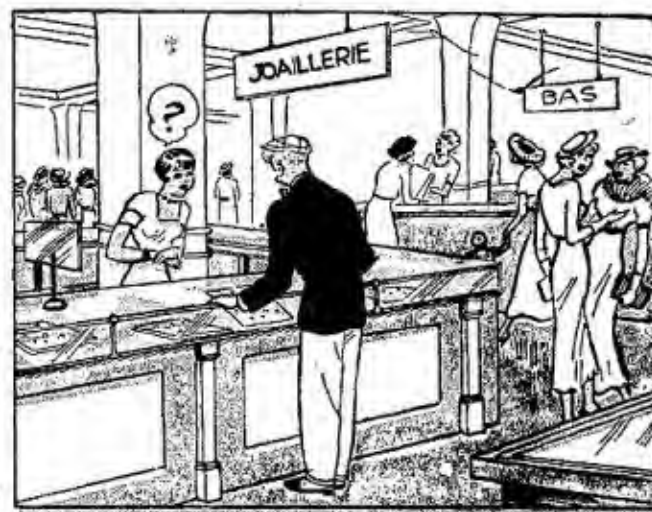


TEX RICKARD
STARTED A
HEAVYWEIGHT
ELIMINATION
CONTEST.
JACK
SHARKEY
ELIMINATED
JIMMY
MALONEY
AND WAS
MATCHED
TO MEET
DEMPSEY.

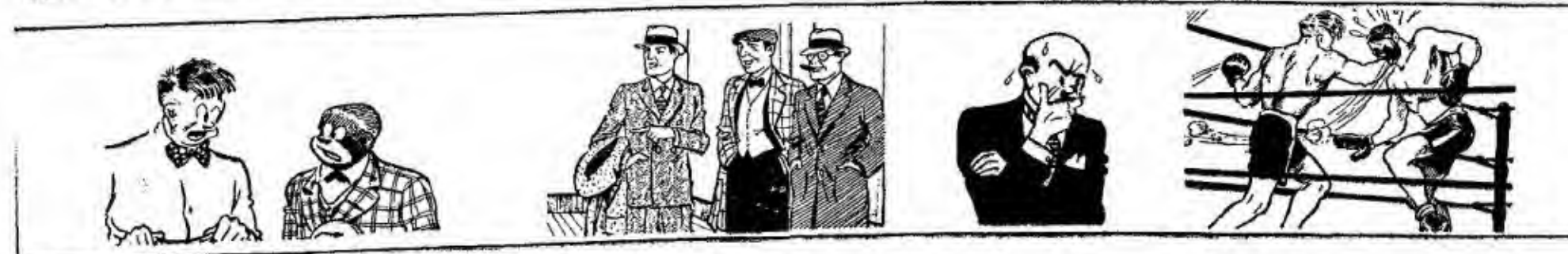
JOE PALOOKA

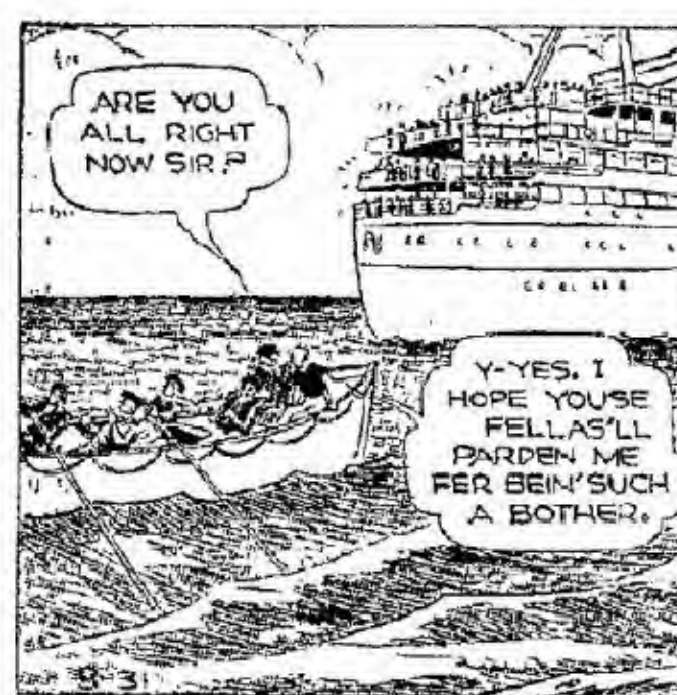
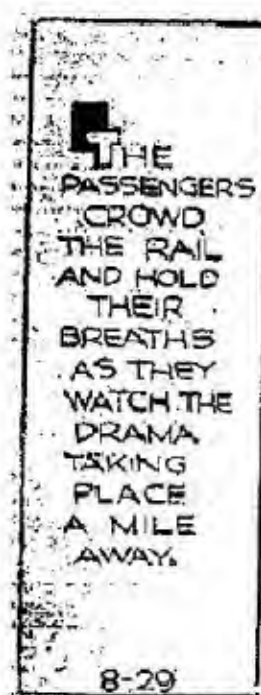
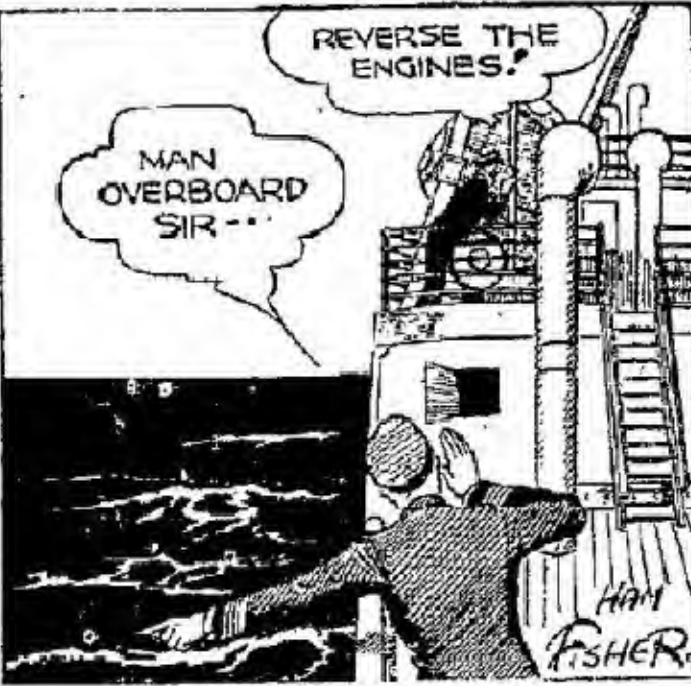
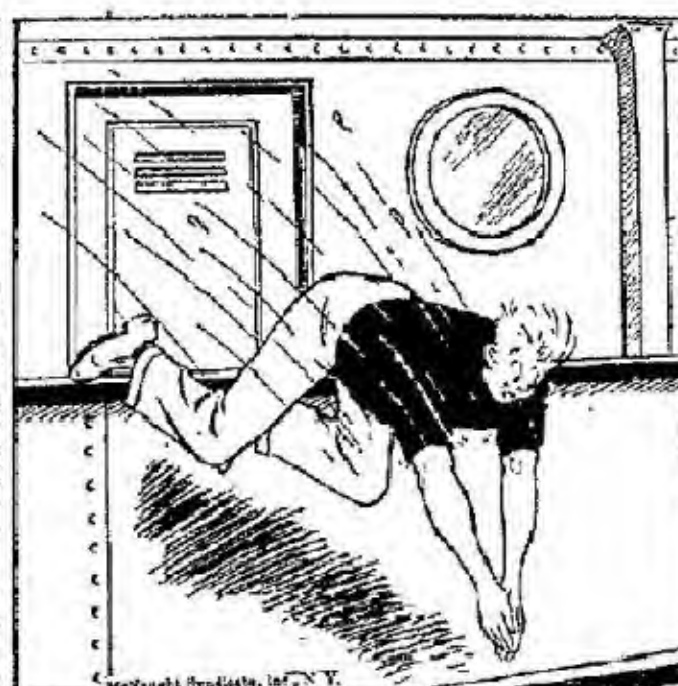
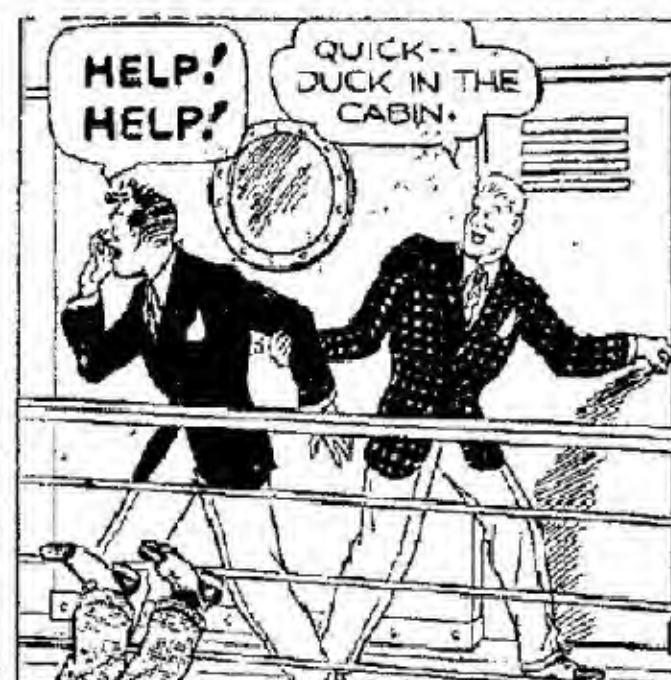
© 1935, McNaught Syndicate, Inc., N. Y.

By HAM FISHER



RECOGNIZED
AS THE GREAT
PALOOKA, JOE
IS FOLLOWED
BY Hordes
OF SHOPPERS
AND CLERKS.
EVERYONE IS
TERRIBLY
CURIOUS AS TO
WHAT THE
WEALTHY
AMERICAN WILL
BUY. SO FAR
HE HASN'T
HAD A CHANCE
TO EXPLAIN.
NO ONE UNDER-
STANDS HIM.





FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

WITH
DEMPSEY'S
VICTORY OVER
SHARKEY,
PUBLIC
INTEREST WAS
AROUSSED
OVER THE
RETURN
MATCH WITH
TUNNEY
FOR THE
TITLE AT
SOLDIER'S
FIELD IN
CHICAGO.

WELL
GENE
HOW'RE
YOU
FEELING?
DEMPSEY SAYS HE'LL
WIN THE TITLE BACK.

YOU MAY SAY THAT
I DISAGREE WITH
THE PHILOSOPHY
OF DOSTOIEVSKY
IN HIS LAST
OPUS.

WHAT DOES
THIS BIRD
THINK HE IS?

CAN YOU
IMAGINE A
FIGHTER
USING
LANGUAGE
LIKE THAT?

DURING
TRAINING
GENE
SUFFERED
A CONCUSSION
AND ALTHOUGH
THE PUBLIC
KNEW NOTHING
OF IT, HIS
CAMP WAS
TERRIBLY
WORRIED
FOR THREE
DAYS.

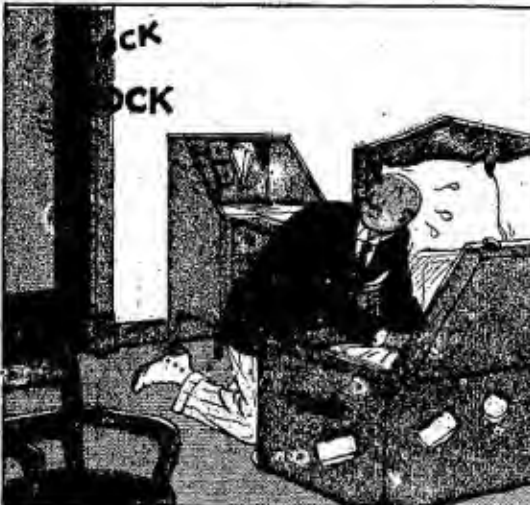
HE SAYS HE
DONT KNOW ME!
NEVER SEEN
ME! ME! HIS OWN
TRAINER!

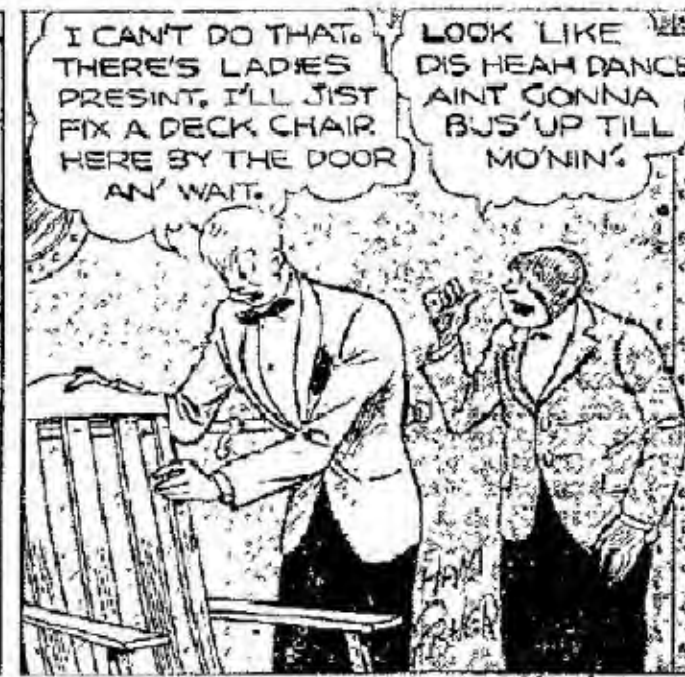
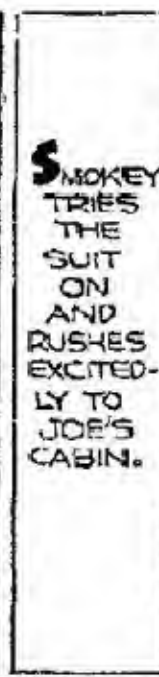
HE'S SCREWY
ALL RIGHT!
KEEP THY
SPORTS
WRITERS
AWAY FROM
HIM.

JOE PALOOKA

© 1935, McNaught Syndicate, Inc., N. Y.

By HAM FISHER





FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

IN THE TUNNEY-DEMPSEY FIGHT AT CHICAGO THE MEN WERE SECONDED BY TWO OF THE CLEVEREST FELLOWS BOXING HAS EVER KNOWN. TUNNEY HAD JIMMY (BOW TIE) BRONSON, AND DEMPSEY, LEO & FLYNN.

HOW ARE YA BETTIN' KILLER?
I JUST HEARD IT'S IN THE BAG. CAPONE BET 50 C'S ON DEMPSEY... DAT PROVES IT DONT IT??

ALL KINDS OF RUMORS FILLED THE AIR, AND ALTHOUGH NO ONE KNEW FOR CERTAIN AT THE TIME, THEY WERE ALL GROUNDLESS.

IT WAS DECIDED AT THE COMMISSION CONFERENCE, THAT AFTER KNOCKING A MAN DOWN, THE OTHER FELLOW MUST GO TO A NEUTRAL CORNER BEFORE THE COUNT STARTS.

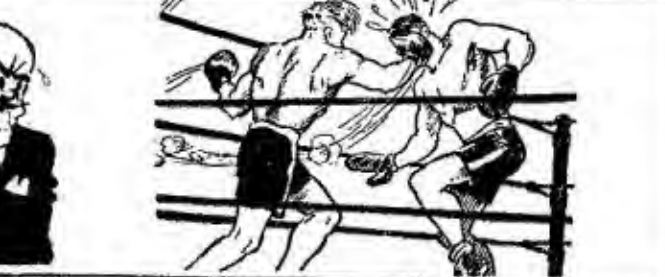
THAT'S A NEW IDEA AND A GOOD ONE!
SPORTS DEPT.

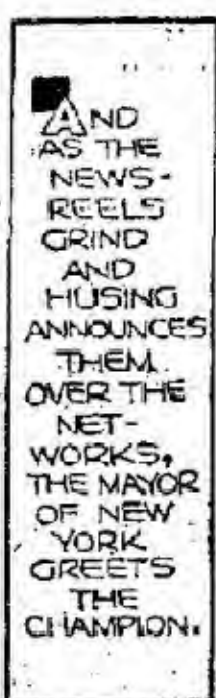


JOE PALOOKA

© 1935 McLaughlin Studio Inc. N. Y.

By HAM FISHER

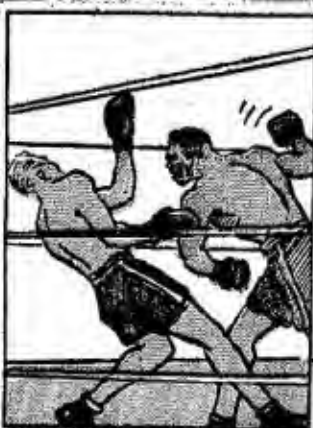




FISHER'S History OF BOXING

9-15

FROM THE FIRST TO THE END OF THE SIXTH LITTLE DAMAGE WAS DONE. BOTH MEN HAD BEEN FENCING CAREFULLY, BUT IN THE SEVENTH, DEMPSEY LANDED A SAVAGE RIGHT...



STUNNED THE CHAMPION, A LEFT HOOK CRASHED TO TUNNEY'S CHIN. HE SAGGED AGAINST THE ROPES... QUICK VICIOUS RIGHTS AND LEFTS ROUNDED HIS BODY AND HE SANK TO THE CANVAS. DAVE BARRY THE REFEREE REFUSED TO START THE COUNT UNTIL DEMPSEY WENT TO A NEUTRAL CORNER AS PER RULES.



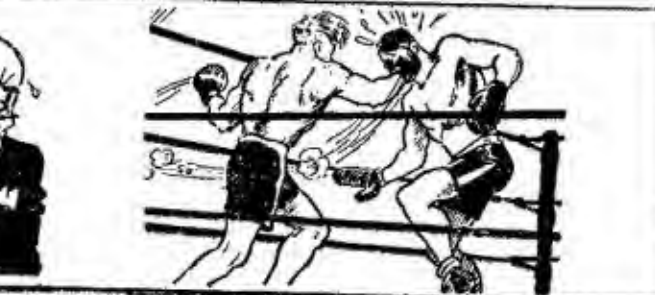
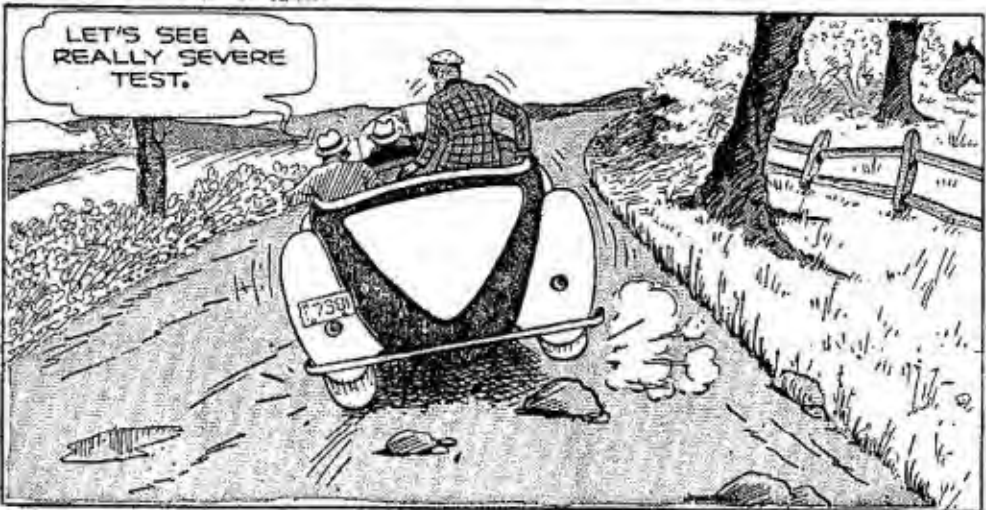
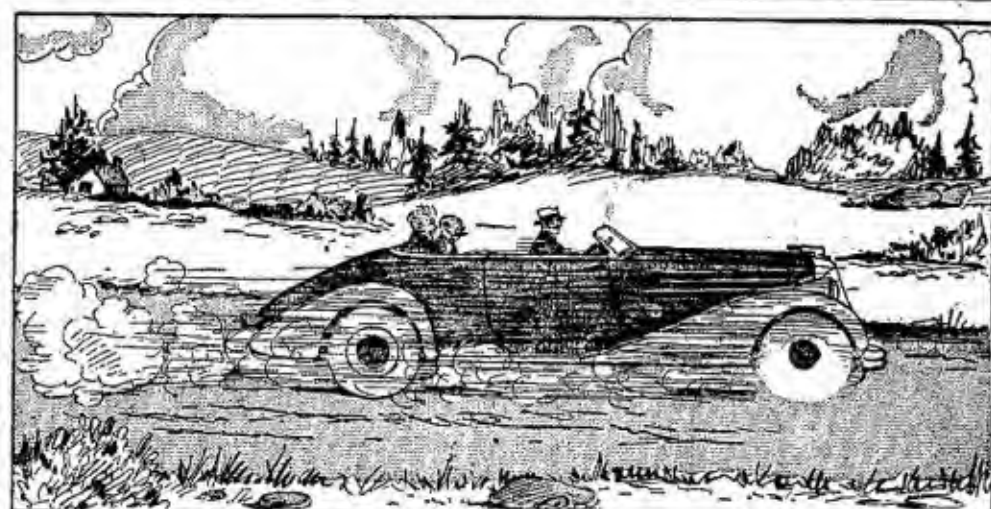
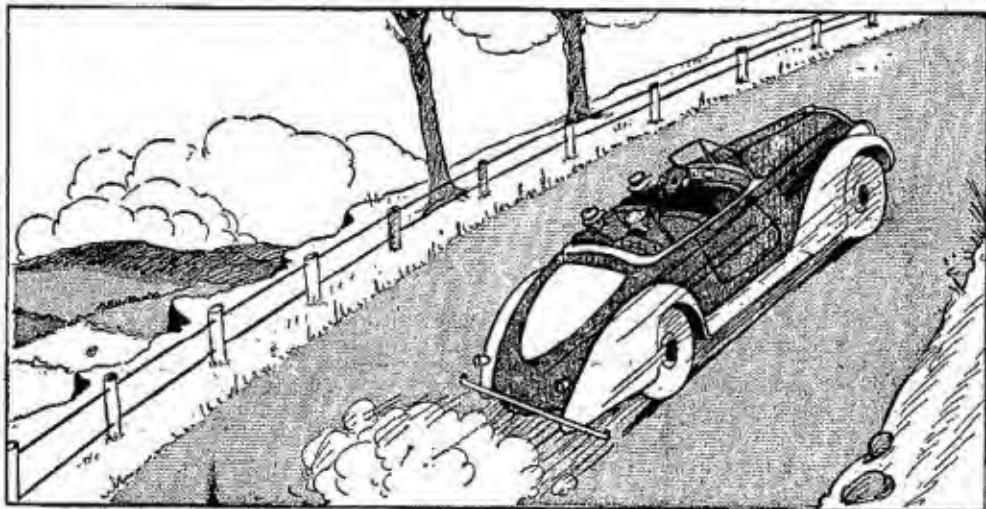
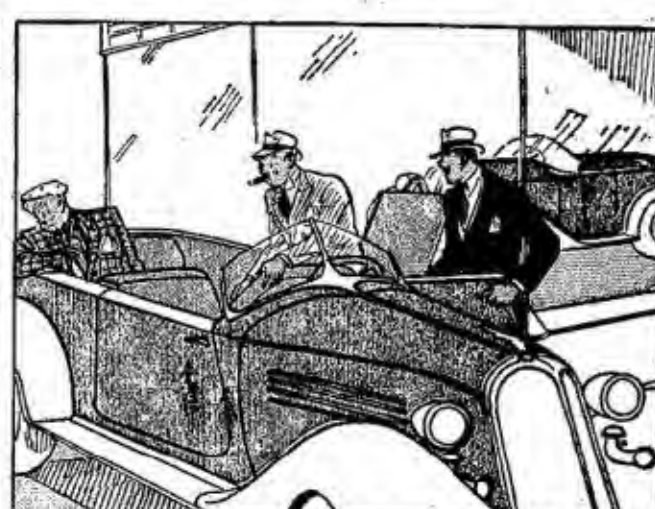
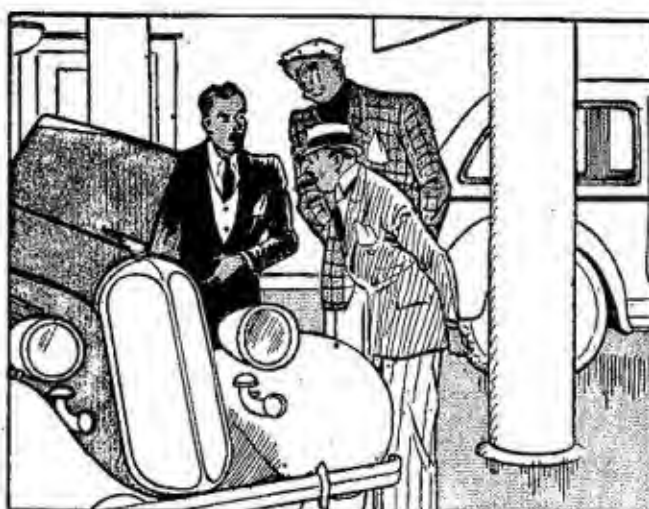
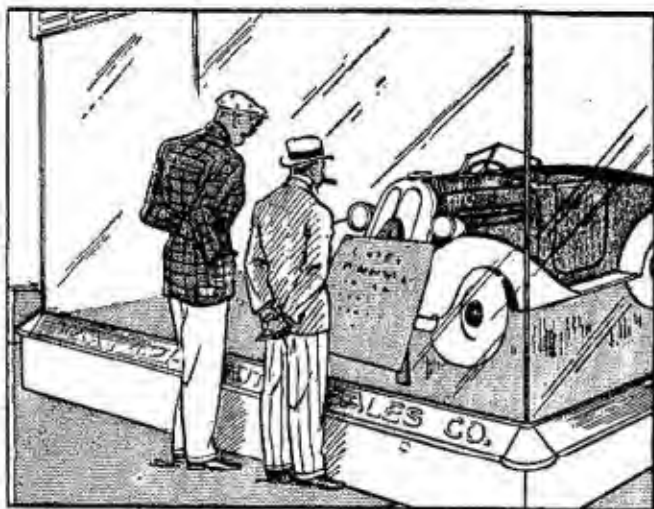
A MILLION VERSIONS HAVE BEEN GIVEN OF THIS DRAMATIC EPISODE. JACK'S OWN STUBBORNNESS PROBABLY COST HIM THE FIGHT. BARRY FORCED DEMPSEY TO GO TO THE NEUTRAL CORNER AND THEN STARTED THE COUNT. TUNNEY WAS ON THE FLOOR FOURTEEN SECONDS. HE AROSE BEFORE TEN AND WENT INTO A SHELL.



JOE PALOOKA

© 1935, McNaught Syndicate, Inc., N. Y.

By HAM FISHER



NOW DON'T GET SORE, PALLY. I'M MORRIS KANE OF THE NEW ACME FIGHT CLUB. WE JUST PUT ON THE BIG FIGHT BETWEEN O'LEARY AND OLSEN.

YOU MEAN YOU'RE WILLING TO GET ME A CRACK AT PALOOKA AND THE TITLE?

SQUARE GARDEN

9-16

HO--HO--I MEANT I'D GET YA ON A PRELIM IF YOU WAS ANY GOOD. YA LOOK GOOD-- BUT A CRACK AT PALOOKA-- HAW HAW!

SAY YOU LITTLE FOOL! DO YOU KNOW WHO I AM? LISTEN AND YOU'LL LEARN SOMETHING!

NO KIDDIN', SAY-- BY GOSH-- WHAT A IDEA! COME WITH ME, BOY! WE'LL GO SEE THE BIG SHOT.

AND FURTHER-- MORE I NOT ONLY KNOCKED OUT EVERY GUY IN THE COLLEGES BUT ETC ETC--

I DID IT! THEY ATE IT UP! THEY'RE GOING TO GIVE ME A COUPLE OF SET-UPS-- PLAY ME UP IN THE PAPERS AND-- THAT BOLONEY WILL HAVE TO FIGHT ME!

GEE-- THAT'S MARVELOUS VAN.

WHAT WILL YOUR FATHER SAY? HE'LL BE SORE AS A PUP!

THAT'S WHAT THEY USUALLY DO.

9-17

I'LL BE BACK IN A COUPLA DAYS ANN DEARIST. I'M GOIN' HOME AN' SUPPIZE THE FAMILY.

GIVE THEM ALL MY LOVE DEAR.

C'MON, YA GOTTA MAKE TH' TRAIN.

TH' GARDEN WANTS US TIGHT SCHMELLINSALTZ AGAIN. IT OUGHTA BE A TERRIFIC GATE.

HE'S TH' LOGICAL CONTENDER.

THOUGH! HE WAS A DUTCH MAN ALL THE TIME.

HERE'S A LITTLE PRESENT FER MOM. DON'T OPEN IT. GIVE IT TO HER AN' A KISS FROM ME.

THAN' KYOUSE KNOBBY. I WISHT' YOUSE COULD COME ALONG. YOU'RE JUST LIKE MOM'S OWN SON SHE SAYS.

GOLLY I WONDER WHAT IT IS. I'LL BET IT'S A SILK SCARF.

ASK HIM WHAT A LEFT HOOK IS MATILDA.

9-18

LISTEN SMYTH, WE CAN GIVE YOU A SERIES OF TANKERS OVER A PERIOD OF A YEAR AND, WITH PUBLICITY, BUILD YOU UP--

BUT WE CAN'T GET YOU A MATCH WITH PALOOKA THIS YEAR. THAT'S SILLY! NEXT YEAR-- WELL THAT'S DIFFERENT.

WHY MY NAME MEANS MORE SOCIALLY THAN ANY IN THE COUNTRY, AND I CAN LICK THAT BUM NOW.

WE'LL PLAY ON YOUR SOCIETY NAME PUENTY BUT YOU'LL DO IT OUR WAY. YOU'RE FIGHTIN' AT CONEY ISLAND TOMORROW NIGHT.

AW RATS!

WE'LL GIVE YOU A TANKEROO. HE'LL TAKE A DIVE IN THE THIRD ROUND. TAKE IT OR LEAVE IT.

ALL RIGHT THEN BLAST IT! I'LL TAKE IT!

9-19

I GUESS OUR JOE'S KINDA FERGOT US. BUT OF COURSE HE'S SO BUSY.

HIS BOAT'S BEEN IN FER A WHOLE DAY.

I GUESS WE AINT-- I MEAN-- Y'KNOW HE GITS AROUND WITH KINGS AN' SASSIETY-- STILL I GUESS HE THINKS ABOUT US.

WHY POP, HE ALWAYS WRITES US LETTERS. AN HE'S BEEN WONDERFUL TO US. DON'T FEEL BAD POP.

SHAME ON YOU! I BET HE'S BEEN TRYIN' T'GET US ON THE PHONE. I JUST FOUND OUT IT'S OUTA ORDER.

OH GOSH MOM. AINT WE DUMB.

OH BOY. THAT'S THE REASON.

NOBUDDY EVER USES IT. AN' I BETCHA HE'S BEEN CALLIN' AN' CALLIN' AN' WORRYIN' HISSELF T'DEATH.

MEBBE HE'LL CALL US AS SOON AS THEY FIX IT.

MAMA-- THE MAN'S HERE T'FIX THE PHONE.

NO, HE WONT CALL. RIGHT NOW HIS TRAIN IS ONLY AN HOUR AWAY.

9-20

WHERE'S THE CROWD? GOSH THEY OUGHTA HAVE THE BAND OUT.

NOBUDDY KNEWED I WAS COMIN'. I WANTA SUPPIZE MOM AN' THE FAMILY.

HEY JOE-- JOE!

TAXI

ICE

GEE I'M GLAD T'SEE YOUSE ELMER. HOW'S EV'RYTHING?

SWELL JOE. I WAS JUST LOADIN' ICE IN THE DININ CAR ON YOUR TRAIN. I'LL DRIVE YA HOME.

GEE YOU'RE SWELL TO RIDE ON MY ICE WAGON, AN' YOU THE CHAMPEEN. WE'RE AWFUL PROUD OF YOU. LOOK AT EV'YBODY CHEERIN' ALONG MAIN STREET.

AN' I THINK YOUSE ARE SWELL T'GIVE ME A RIDE. HULLO AL-HA YA MISTER BURNSIDES, HULLO MISSIS SNYDER.

9-21

HERE'S YOUR BOY MOM!

ELMER-- ELMER-- OH IT'S MAMA!!

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH JOEY-- HE'S ALL RIGHT.

LAND O' GOSHEN-- JOSIPH!

MOM

S-STEVE-ROSEY POPPA-- J-J-JOSIPH'S HOME!

JOE

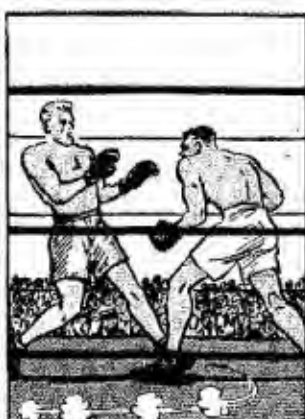
MY BABY-- SNIFF OH WE MISSED YOUSE SO--

MAMA-- LITTLE MAMA.

9-22

FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

AT THE
COUNT OF NINE,
BUT ACTUALLY
HAVING BEEN
ON THE FLOOR
FOR FOURTEEN
SECONDS,
TUNNEY
AROSE AND
CIRCLED AWAY
FROM
DEMPSEY.
JACK TRIED
TO REACH
TUNNEY FOR
THE KILL BUT
IN VAIN.



TUNNEY
SUDDENLY SHOT
TWO BLOWS
UNDER
DEMPSEY'S
HEART. THEY
TOOK JACK'S
BREATH AWAY.
FROM THEN ON
THE FIGHT WAS
TUNNEY'S. THE
MANASSA MAUL-
ER TOOK ALL
KINDS OF
PUNISHMENT.
ONCE AGAIN
TUNNEY GOT THE
DECISION.



HE RUSHED
OVER TO
SEE HIS
GIRL.
HE RUSHED
OVER TO
SEE HIS
GIRL.

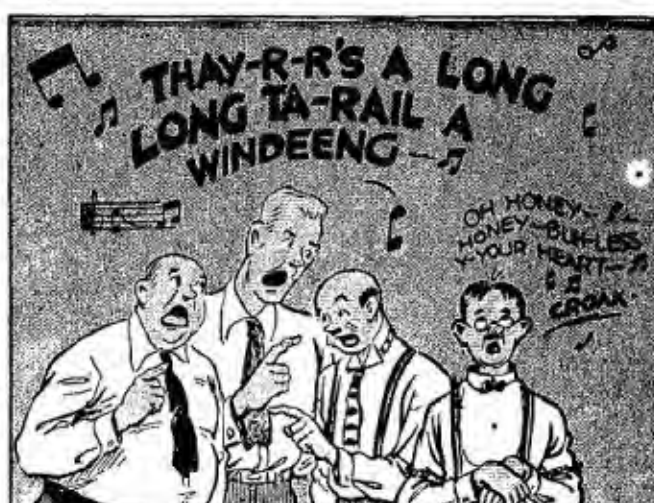


GIVE
YOU
MR. GENE
TUNNEY,
AN
INSPIRATION
TO THE
AMERICAN
BOY.

JOE PALOOKA

© 1935, McNaught Syndicate, Inc., N. Y.

By HAM FISHER





FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

I LEFT OFF IN
WRITING OF
DEMPSEY'S
LIFE WHEN
I CAME TO THE
TUNNEY FIGHT.

AFTER LOSING
HIS CHAMPION-
SHIP TO TUNNEY,
JACK DEVOTED
HIS TIME TO HIS
HOTEL IN
CALIFORNIA
AND OTHER
PROPERTIES.

SAY JACK, THESE
PEOPLE CAN'T
PAY THEIR RENT.
SHALL WE
DISPOSES 'EM?



YOU'D
BETTER NOT.
IT'S MY
PROPERTY
AINT IT?

BUT THE
PUBLIC STILL
CLAMORED FOR
THEIR HERO. HE
TRAVELLED THE
COUNTRY
REFEREEING
BOXING
AND
WRESTLING
BOUNTS. HE
IS AT THIS
WRITING THE
MOST
POPULAR
REFEREE IN
THE COUNTRY.

LOOSEN THAT HOLD OR
I'LL SOCK YA!!



BEING MARRIED
TO THE TALENTED
HANNAH
WILLIAMS OF
STAGE FAME,
PROUD FATHER
OF A BABY GIRL,
HOST AT HIS
FAMOUS
RESTAURANT TO
ALL THE "SMART
WORLD" AND
FIXED FOR LIFE
...WHO CAN
SAY THAT THE
KID FROM
MANASSA ISN'T
A REAL SUCCESS.

THERE'S THE GREATEST
GUY I EVER MET.

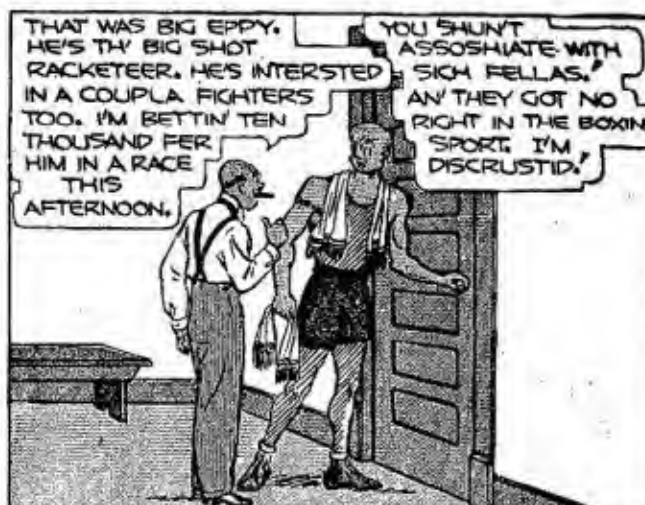


YOU'RE
TELLIN'
ME!

JOE PALOOKA

© 1935, McNaught Syndicate, Inc., N. Y.

By HAM FISHER





FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

AFTER TUNNEY'S RETIREMENT, A SUCCESSOR HAD TO BE CHOSEN. THE CONTENDERS FOUGHT IT OUT, AND THE N.Y. STATE BOXING COMMISSION CHOSE JACK SHARKEY AND MAX SCHMELING AS THE LOGICAL CONTENDERS.



MAX SCHMELING WAS BORN IN GERMANY SEPT. 28TH 1905. HIS CAREER WAS NOT VERY COLORFUL IN EUROPE. SO LET'S SKIP TO AMERICA WITH HIM IN THAT YEAR OF THE GREAT CRAP GAME 1929.

LET US GO TO AMERICA AND GRAB SOME OF THAT EASY COIN.



UND WIE!!
WILHELM STRASSE

SCHMELING HAD A BAD HAND AND BUELOW HIS MANAGER HAD TOUGH BREAKS. BUT AS THE HAND MENDED AND SCHMELING STARTED BOXING AT MADAME BEY'S CAMP, HE WAS SUDDENLY OBSERVED BY THAT SHREWD AMERICAN MANAGER, JOE JACOBS, LOVINGLY KNOWN TO THE GANG AS "YUSSEL THE MUSCLE."

JOE PALOOKA

© 1935, McNaught Syndicate, Inc., N. Y.

By HAM FISHER

CONTINUED...
BIG BROTHER THE RACKETEER DROPPED IN THE GYM HE HEARD KNOBBY MENTION HE WAS GOING TO THE RING THAT AFTERNOON... AND GAVE HIM \$10,000 TO BET ON A HORSE FOR HIM. KNOBBY WAS TOO LAZY TO MAKE THE TRIP. HE PROPPED IN A POOL ROOM AND HEARD AN ANNOUNCEMENT THAT THE HORSE WON AT 12 TO 1... KNOBBY SURE HE MUST PAY \$120,000 OR GO FOR A RIDE IS FRANTIC. A TRUCK BACK-FIRED AND KNOBBY THOUGHT THE BOB WAS SHOOTING AT HIM.



WE OUGHTA FIND HIM OVER ON BROADWAY BOSS. IF HE AINT THERE I KNOW WHERE HIS HOTEL IS. C'MON DOWN IN THE CAR.



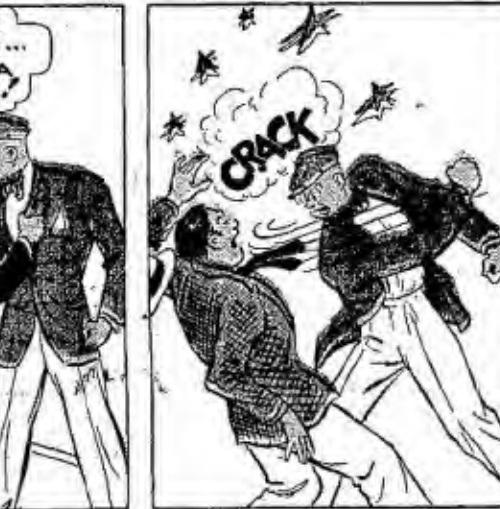
G-GEE... I THOUGHT THEY G-GOT ME. THEY OUGHTA JAIL A GUY FER LETTIN' HIS TRUCK BACK-FIRE LIKE THAT.



I-I GOTTA SCRAM OUTA TOWN! I-IT'S TOO DANGEROUS WITH TH' MOB AFTER ME... I GOTTA HAVE T-TIME T-THINK.



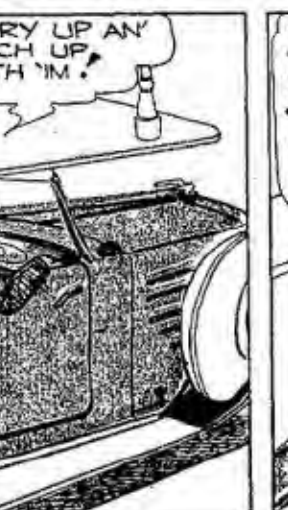
I'M ASHAMED A YOUSE LET 'EM COME!! I'M RIGHT AT YOUR SIDE!



SAY WALSH!!



LOOK EPPY... THERE'S KNOBBY GETTIN' IN A CAB.



HURRY UP AN' CATCH UP WITH 'IM.

OH MIOOSH... L-LOOK J-JOE... IT'S BIG EPPY A-AN' ANOTHER G-GUY FOLLEVIN' US... STEP ON IT, S-STEP ON IT... GIT DOWN! L-KOUT FER B-BULLETS...



STOP THE CAB DRIVER... I'LL HANDLE 'EM MYSELF!!

A-ARE YA C-CRAZY J-JOEY... DON'T GIT OUT.



LEMME GO I SAID...



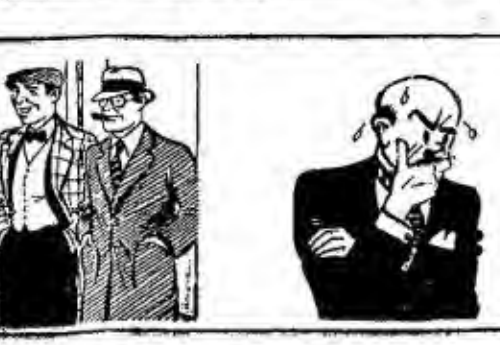
OH... GOOD BYE CROOL WORLD...



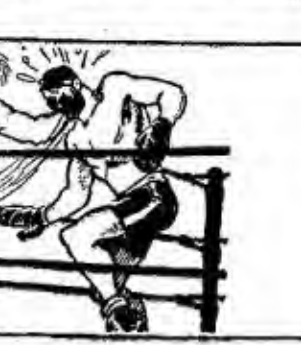
D'YOUSE WANTA SEE ME? HUH? C'MON SPEAK UP!!



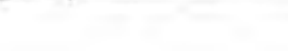
NO JOE, IT'S KNOBBY, I GOT SOMETHIN' FOR HIM.



Y-A SEE HE DIDN'T BET MY WAD, AN THE HORSE WON AN' WAS LATER DISQUALIFIED FOR A FOUL. I WANTA GIVE HIM HALF THE TEN GRAND HE SAVED ME.



KNOBBY... WAKE UP KNOBBY!



IT MUST BE GREAT T'BE ABLE T'RELAX LIKE HIM. IMAGINE SLEEPIN' IN THE MIDDLE OF THE DAY.



I WISH'I COULD DO IT.



KNOWING... WAKE UP KNOBBY!

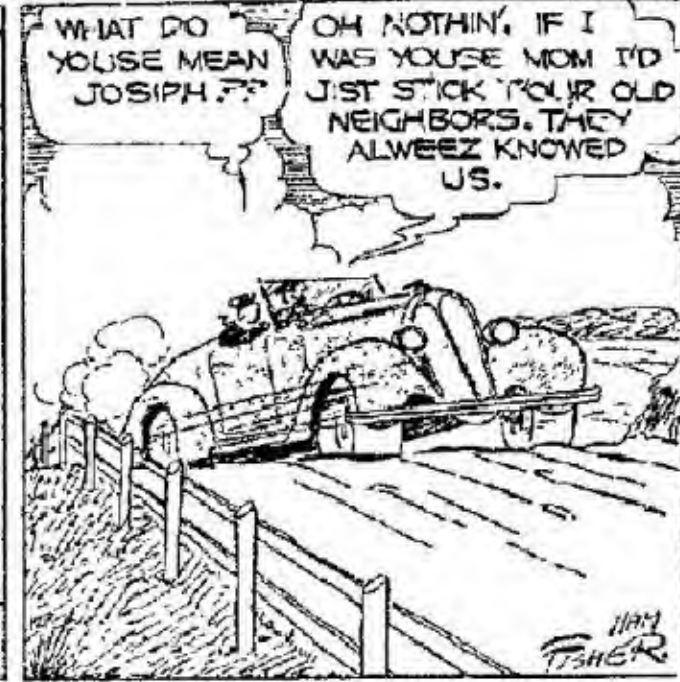
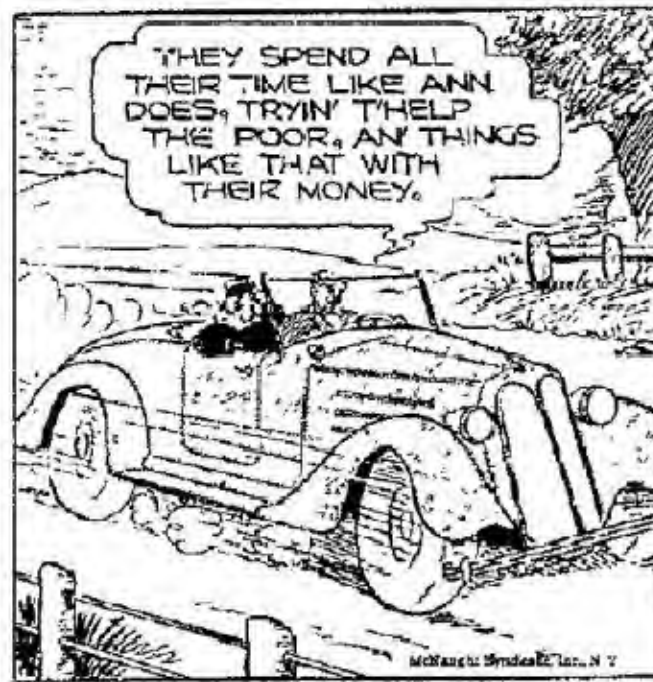


IT MUST BE GREAT T'BE ABLE T'RELAX LIKE HIM. IMAGINE SLEEPIN' IN THE MIDDLE OF THE DAY.



I WISH'I COULD DO IT.





FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

SCHMELING
DROPPED HIS
MANAGER BUELOW
LIKE A PLUG NICKEL
AND TOOK
JOE JACOBS AS
HIS MANAGER.
THE CRAFTY
"YUSSEL," WHO
HAD MADE A
CHAMPION OF
MIKE MCGUE,
PROCEEDED TO
PAVE MAX'S
WAY ON THE AMER-
ICAN BIG TIME.

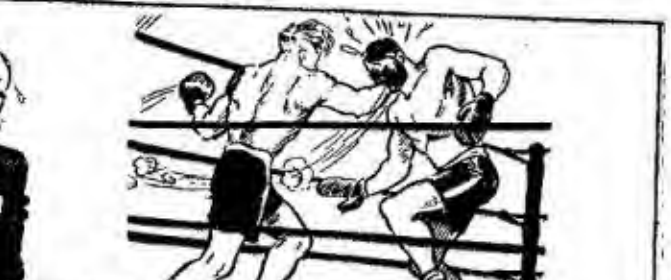
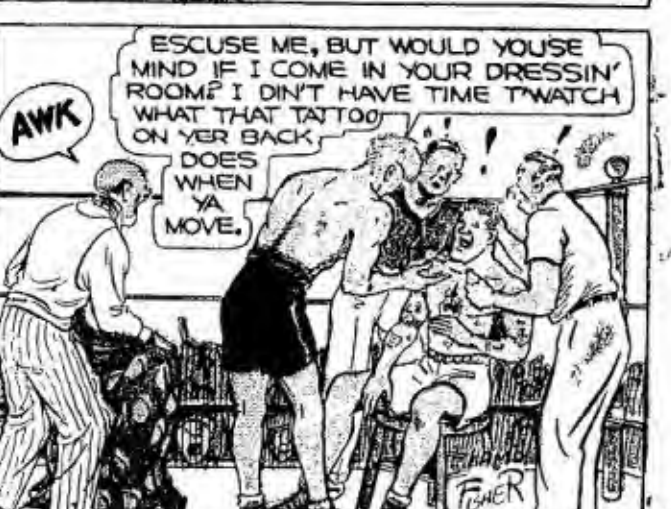
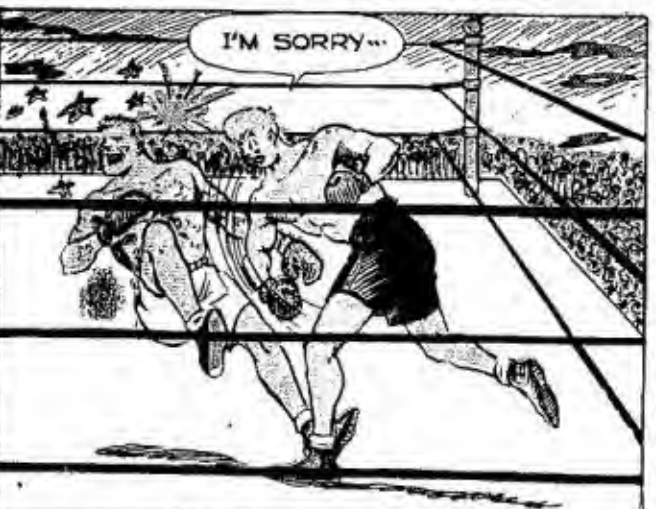
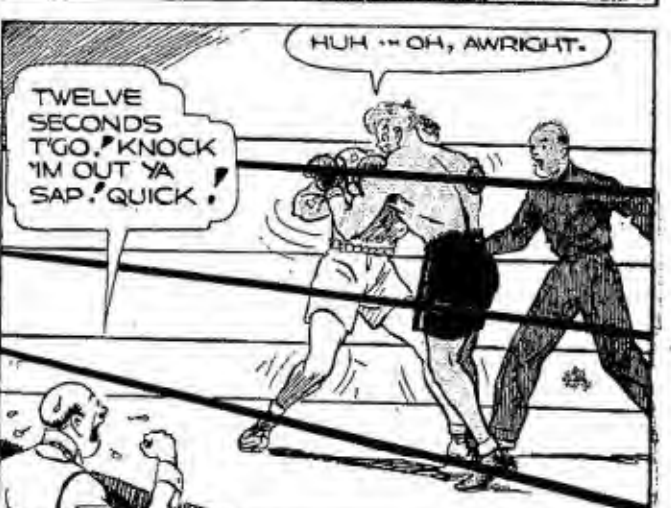
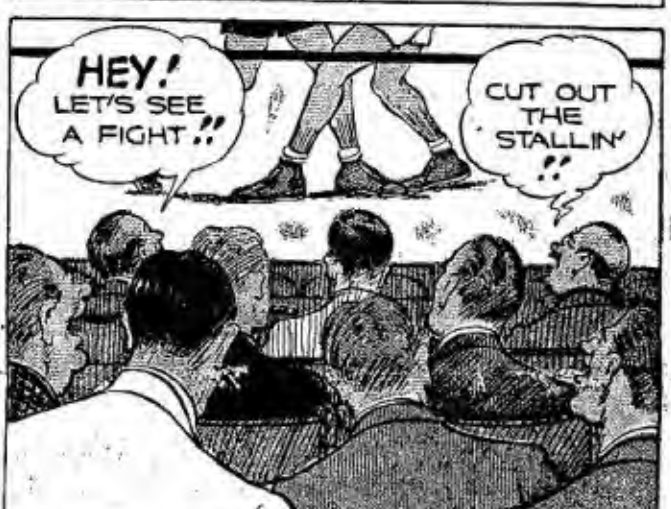
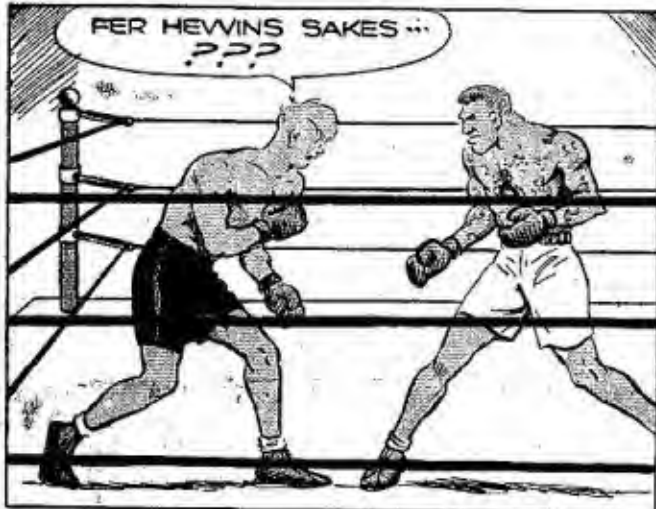
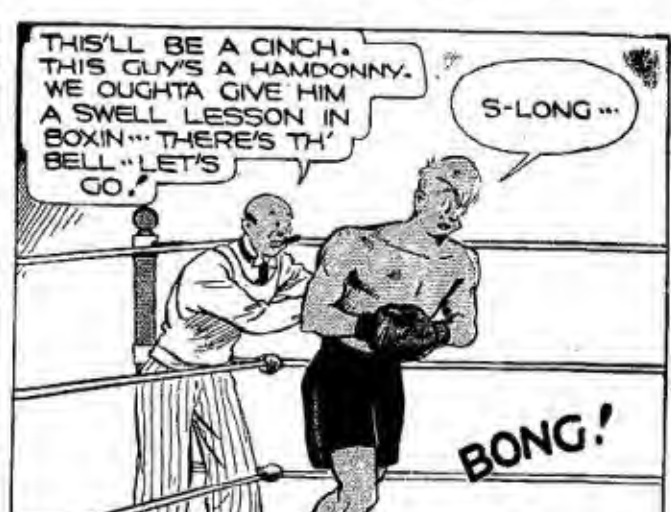
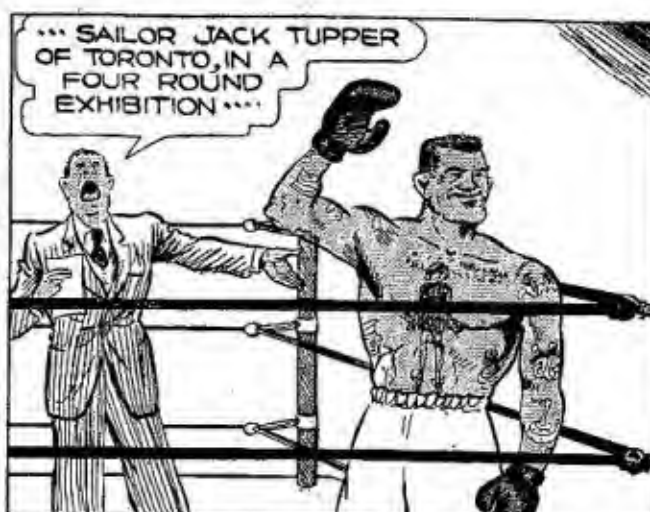


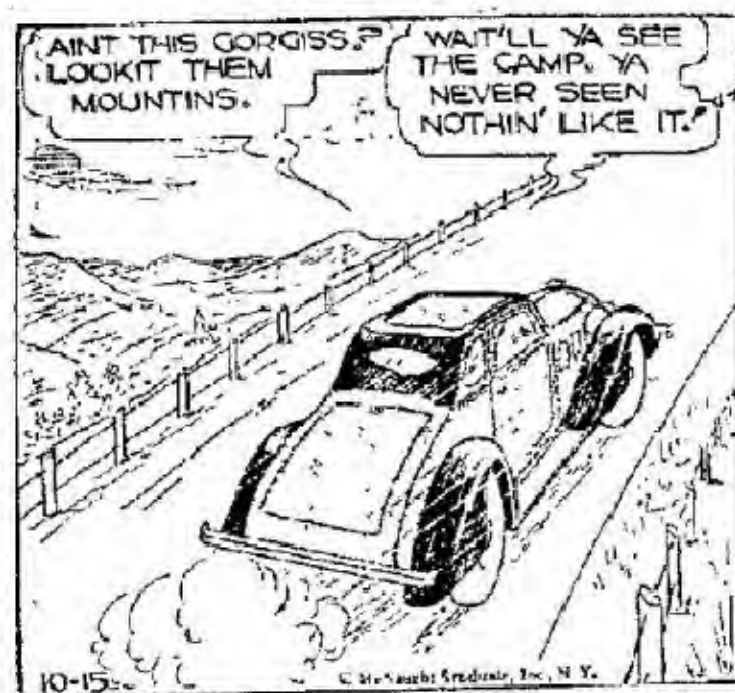
MONTE BIT
THE DUST,
AND THEN
JOE SEKYRA
WENT THE
WAY OF ALL
FLASH.
YUSSEL WAS
STEERING A
STRAIGHT
COURSE
AND DER
MAXIE WAS
DOING SWELL
PUNCHING.

JOE PALOOKA

© 1935, McNaught Syndicate, Inc., N. Y.

By HAM FISHER





FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

10-20

JOE PALOOKA

SCHMELING STOPPED JOHNNY RISCO. "THE INDIA RUBBER MAN" AND THEN WON A DECISION OVER PAULINO.

WE'RE RIGHT ON OUR WAY, MAX. I'M ANGLIN' FOR A MATCH WITH SHARKEY.

ACH, DOT'S GOOT, YUSSEL.

"YUSSEL" JACOBS GOT SCHMELING A CHANCE AT SHARKEY BUT THE BOXING COMMISSION STEPPED IN.

SORRY, MR. JACOBS, BUT YOU'VE GOT TO TAKE ON PHIL SCOTT FIRST.

WE WON'T FIGHT NOBODY BUT SHARKEY IRREGARDLESS.

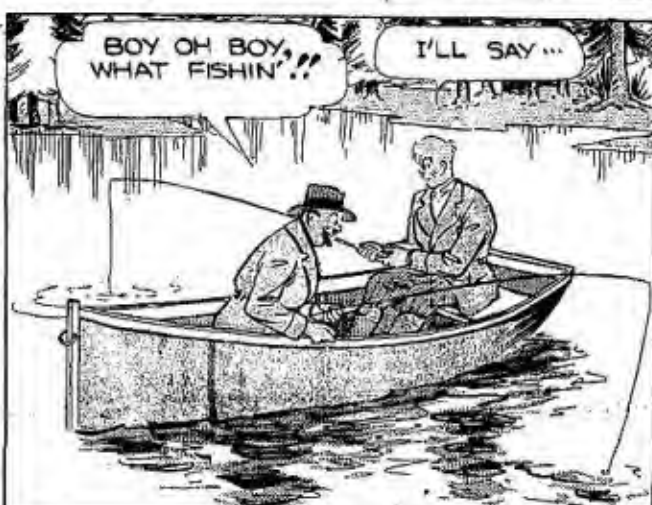
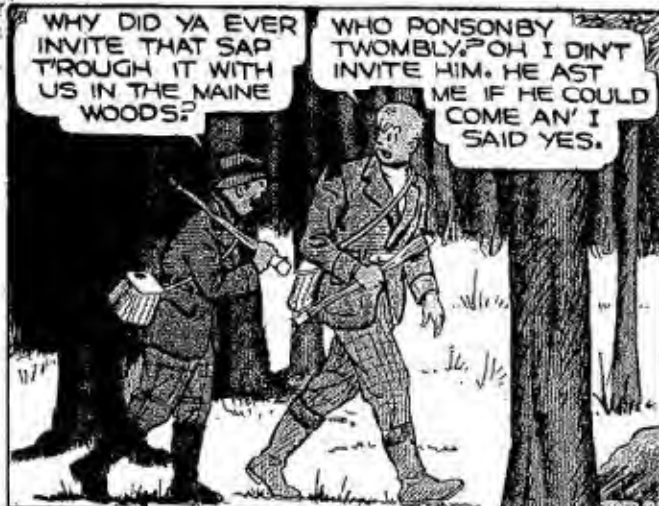
THE N.Y. SOLONS SUSPENDED MAX AND HE SAILED FOR GERMANY.

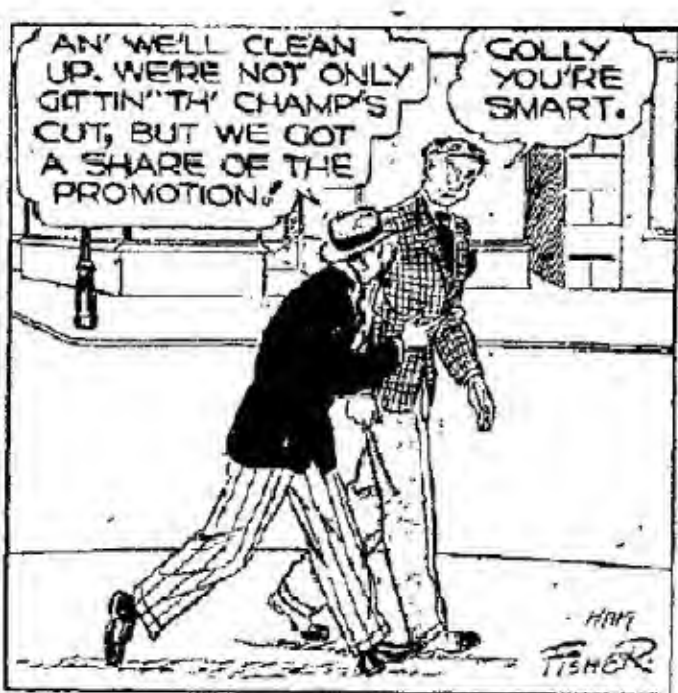
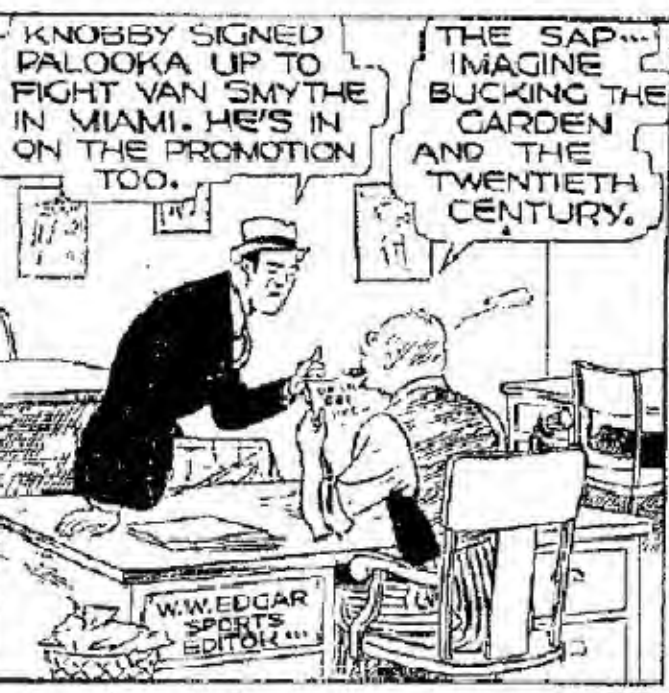
I QUIT—I GO HOME. PFUI!

I'LL GO WITH YA.

STEAMSHIP AGENCY

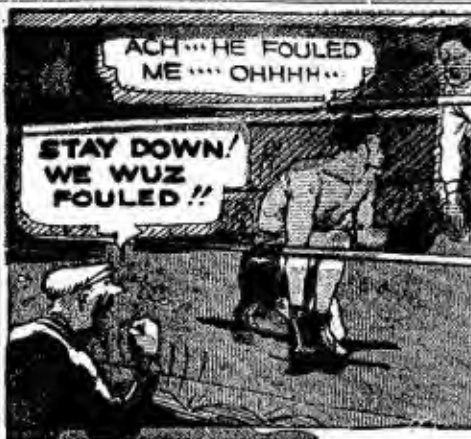
By HAM FISHER





FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

IN 1930 MAX
RETURNED TO
AMERICA. THE
BOXING
COMMISSION
HAD AGREED
TO A
SHARKEY-
SCHEMLING
MATCH TO
DECIDE
THE NEW
CHAMPION.

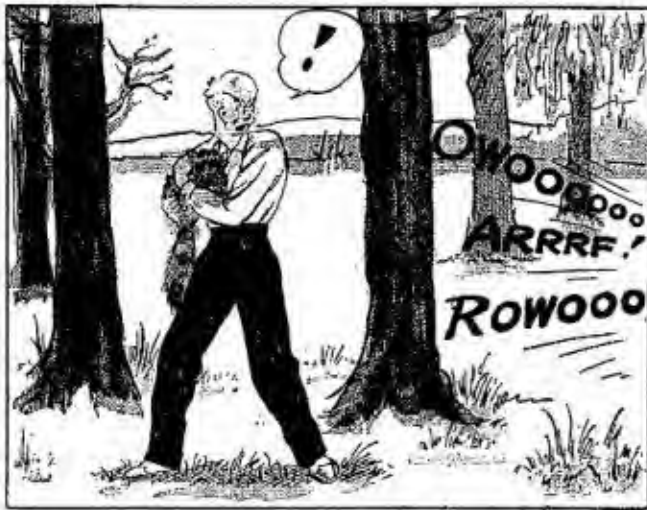


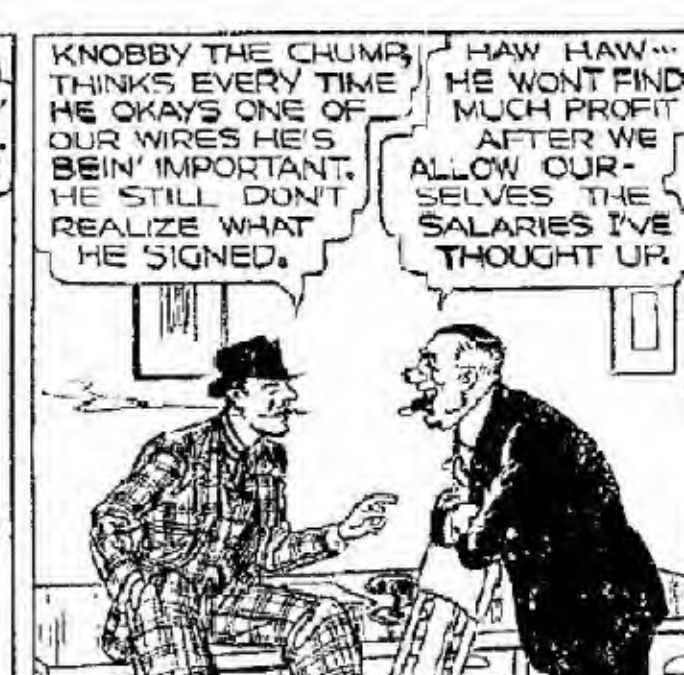
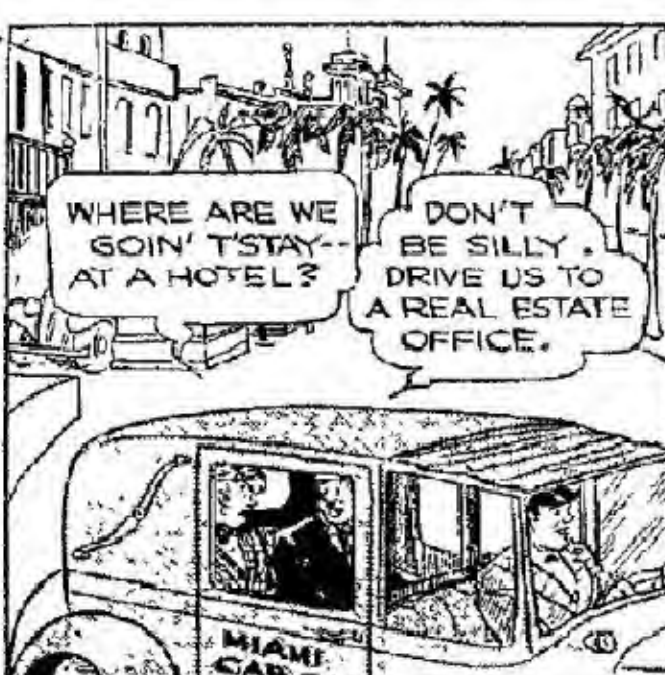
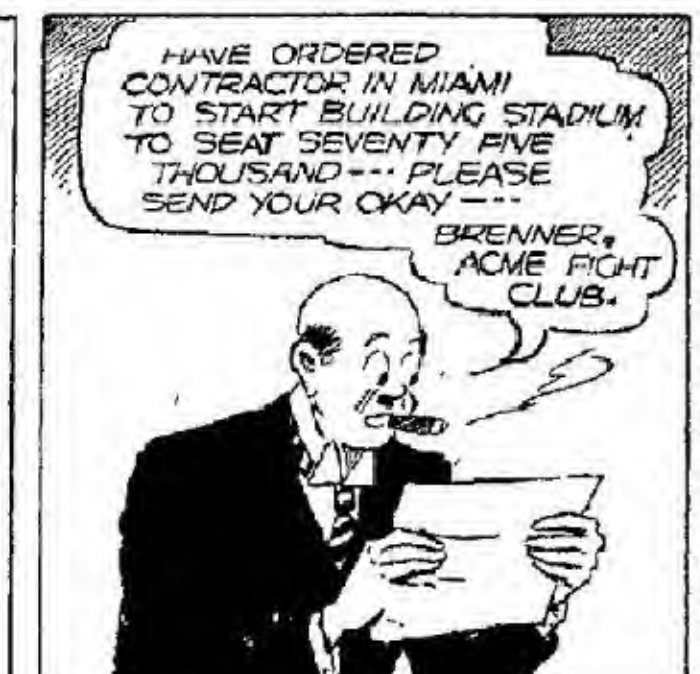
YUSSEL JACOBS,
SCHEMLING'S MANAGER
STARTED YELLING
FOUL, SCHEMLING
TOOK IT UP TOO...
THE DECISION WAS
AWARDED SCHEMLING
TO THE AMAZEMENT
OF THE SPORTS
WRITERS, AND FOR
THE FIRST TIME IN
THE HISTORY OF
BOXING, A MAN
BECAME CHAMPION
ON THE FLOOR.

JOE PALOOKA

© 1935, McNaught Syndicate, Inc., N. Y.

By HAM FISHER





FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

JACK SHARKEY WAS BORN IN BINGHAMTON N.Y. OCT. 6TH 1902 OF LITHUANIAN PARENTS. HE WAS CHRISTENED JOSEPH PAUL CUKOSHAY.



OF UNUSUAL PHYSICAL DEVELOPMENT AS A BOY HE RARELY USED HIS ADVANTAGE OVER OTHER LADS. JACK NEVER PICKED A FIGHT, BUT WHEN HE HAD TO SCRAP... HE WON.



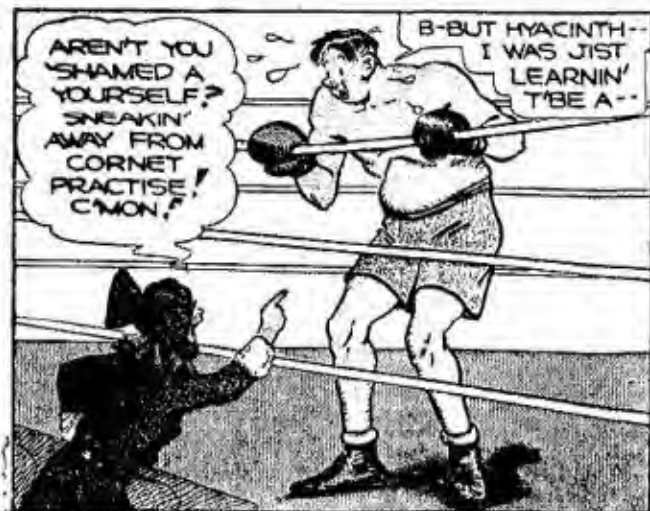
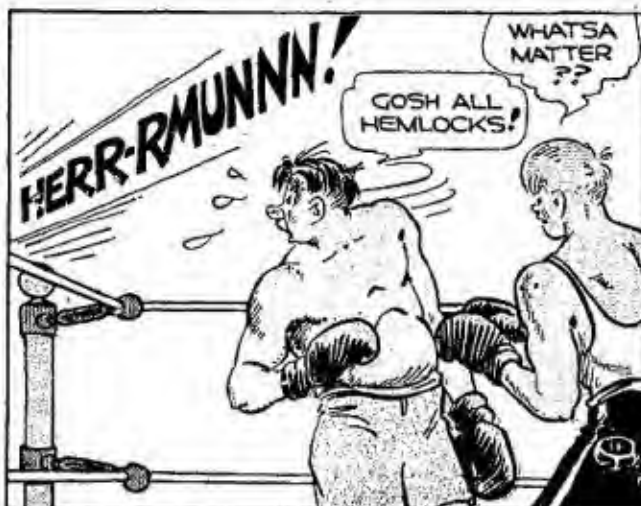
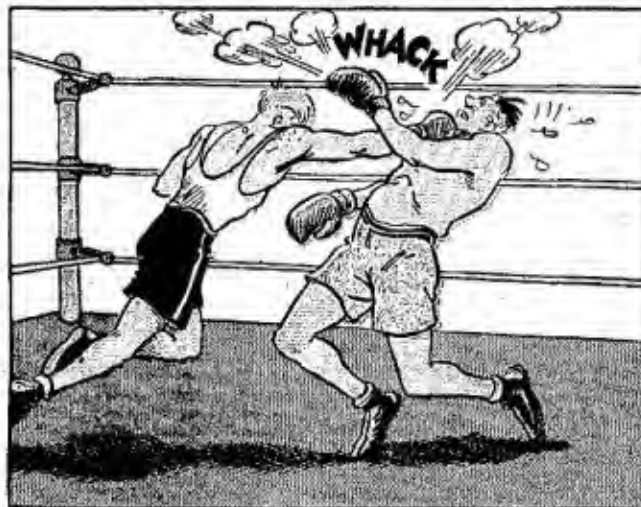
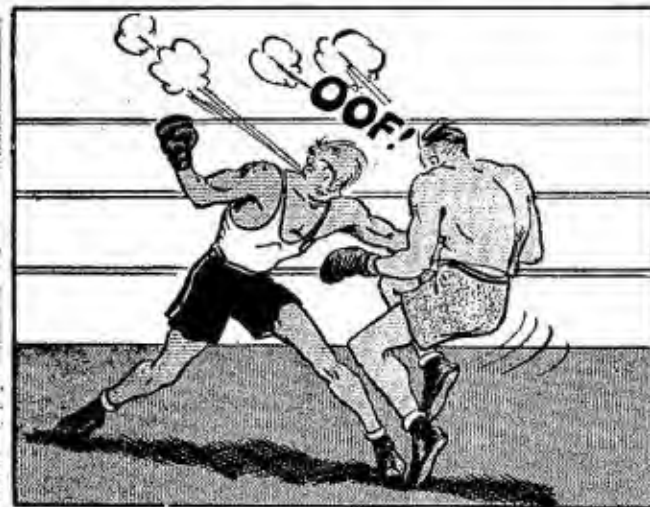
THE CUKOSHAYS WERE VERY POOR AND JACK WENT TO WORK WITH A PICK AND SHOVEL WHEN ONLY 12 YEARS OF AGE.

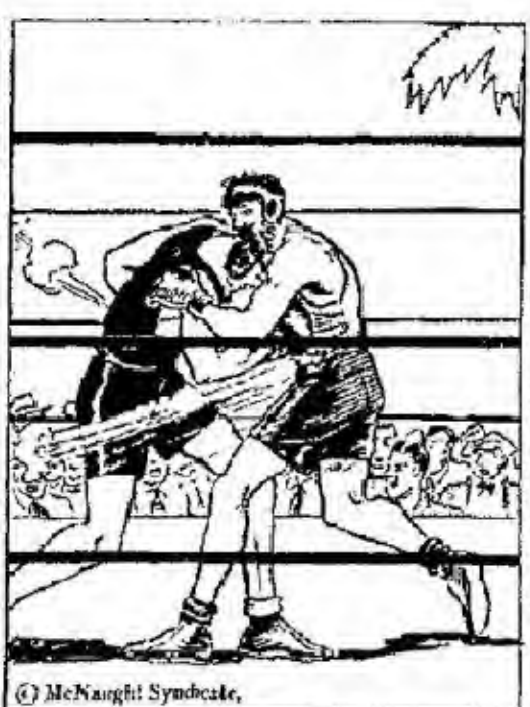
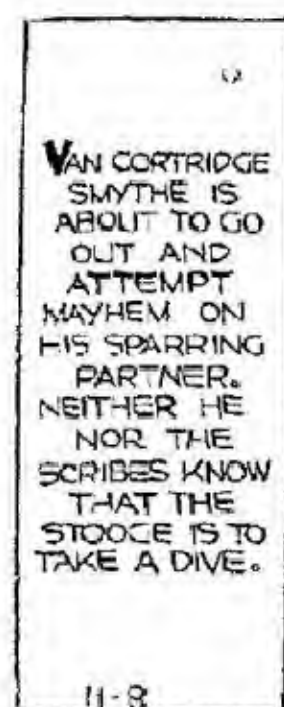
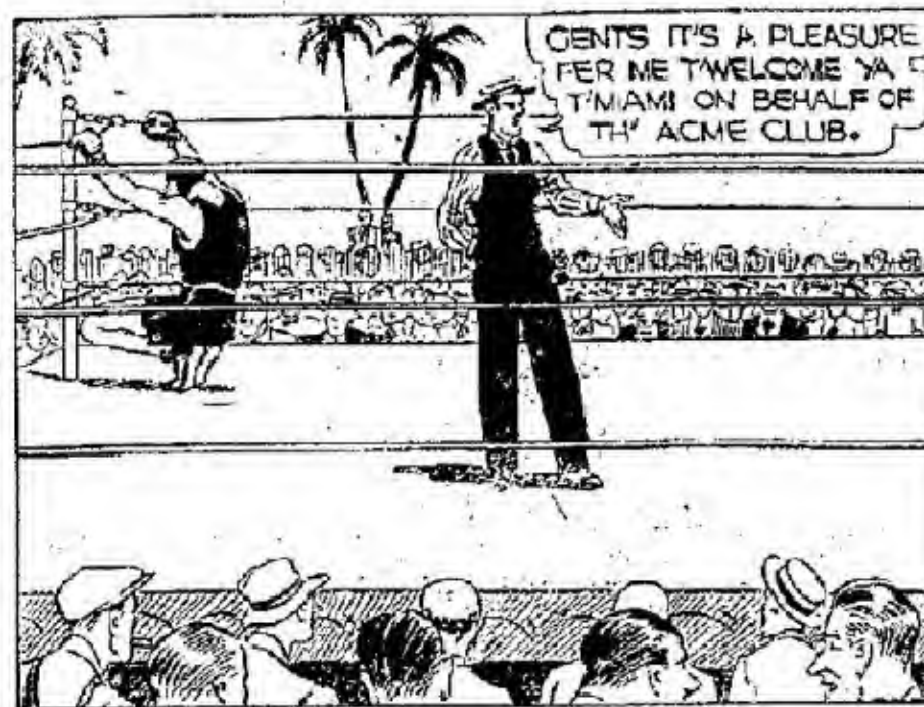
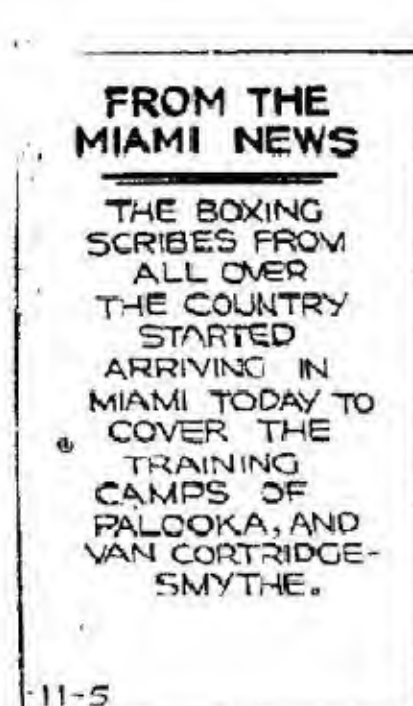


JOE PALOOKA

G. H. A. McNaught Syndicate, Inc., N. Y.

By HAM FISHER





FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

11-10

WHEN ONLY FOURTEEN, JACK TRIED TO ENLIST IN THE NAVY. THE RESULT WAS A GOOD WHALING FROM HIS FATHER.

WHAT'S THE MATTER FATHER?

I'M ALL IN. I GAVE JACK A WHIPPING.

CARRYING WATER FOR CIRCUS ELEPHANTS, WORKING AS A RAILROAD BRAKEMAN, COAL HEAVY, AND GLASS BLOWER, HELPED DEVELOP THE LAD'S FINE PHYSIQUE.



HE HELPED SUPPORT THE FAMILY DURING THE WAR AND THEN ... THE WAR OVER, JACK ENLISTED IN THE NAVY. HE WAS JUST OLD ENOUGH TO GET IN.

OKAY SON ... YOU'RE ACCEPTED.

IT WON'T BE NO FUN NOW. THE WAR'S OVER.



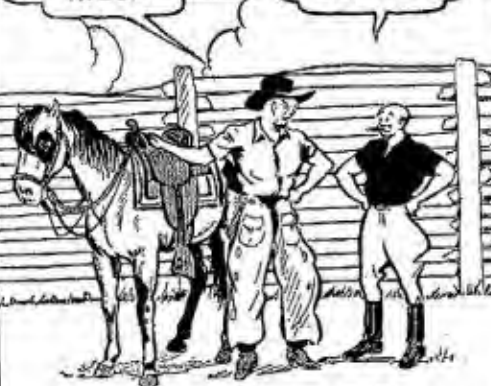
JOE PALOOKA

By HAM FISHER

JOE AND KNOBBY ARE VISITING THE XXX RANCH IN ARIZONA

I'M GONNA RIDE UP ON THE MESA.

OKAY GIT BACK BEFORE SUPPER.



GOLLY THIS IS SO BEEOOTIFUL ... NAYCHER IS CERT'NY ELEGANT OUT HERE.



STICK 'EM UP!!



GRACIOUS SAKES ... WHO ARE YOUSE ??

I'M BENNY THE KID, THE SHOOTINEST, TOOTINEST WORST HOMBRE EVER BREEDED IN THE SOUTHWEST. I'M A NASTY COYOTE, A T'RANTULER, A ...



... CATTLE RUSSLIN' DESPERAYDER, KILLER AN' ROAD AGENT. I'M PLUMB NASTY, STRANGER. REACH FER THE SKY ... DROP YER GUNS, I'M AGOIN' THRU YA. GIT OFF THAT HOSS!!

I AINT GOT NO GUNS. AN' I AINT GOT NO MONEY ON ME. I'M JUST A GUEST DOWN AT CUDNER'S RANCH.



THIS IS VERY DISAPPOINTIN'. AINT'CHA GOT NOTHIN' I KIN TAKE? I REALLY NEED A FEW BUCKS.

YOUSE DON'T SEEM LIKE A BAD FELLER. I'LL TAKE YOUSE DOWN TO THE RANCH AN' GIT YOUSE SOME MONEY.



OH NO, I COULDN'T GO NEAR IT. YA SEE I'M JUST STARTIN' OUT ON MY CAREER AN' I MIGHT GIT CAPTURED. I'D REALLY HATE TO HAFTA SHOOT AT ANYBODY.

THEN YOU NEVER STOLE NOTHIN' OR KILLED NOBODY OR NOTHIN' ??



NO BUT I AINT HAD NO CHANCE'T. BUT I GOT TH' WHOLE COUNTRY SCARED A ME. I BEEN SENDIN' OUT WARNINS I'M AGOIN'.

THIS IS A VERY STRANGE C'REER T'CHOOSE I'D SAY IF YOUSE DON'T MIND.



WHY I EVEN BEEN POSTIN' UP BILLS OF A REWARD FER MY CAPTURE. I'M PUBLIC ENEMY NUMBER 34.

I HOPE YOUSE WONT FEEL HURT BUT I NEVER HEARD OF YOUSE. THAT'S A VERY NICE PITCHER.



WELL YA WILL. BUT YA DON'T NEED T'BE SO SMART (KEEP 'EM UP) I NEVER HEARD A YOU NEITHER.

MY NAME'S JOE PALOOKA. I ... UH ... OH I'M KIND OF A PRIZE-FIGHTER.



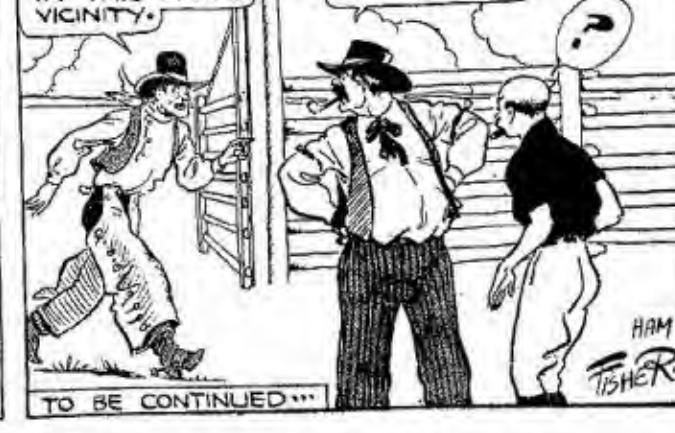
NO!! GOL DERN! (KEEP ONE HAND UP ... I GOT'CHA COVERED) SHAKE HANDS. I'M SHORE PROUD T'MEET'CHA ... COURSE I HEARD A YA. AN' I'M ADMIRER T'KNOW YA.

THAN K'YOUSE.



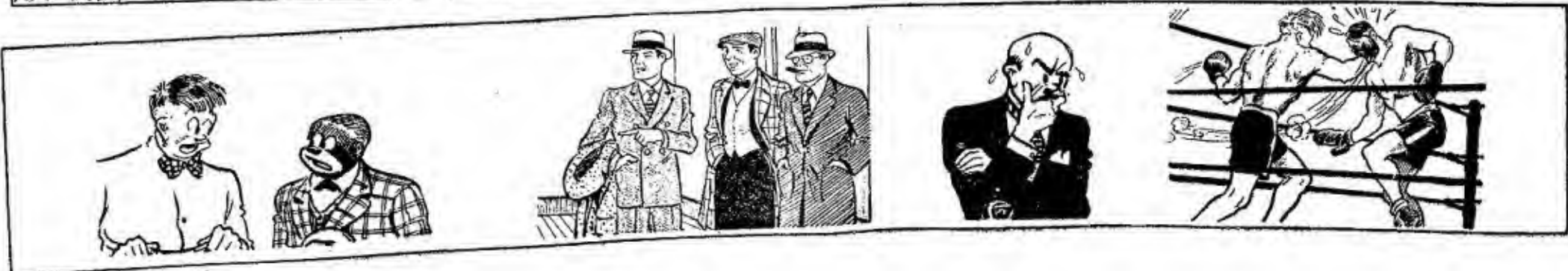
SAY BOSS, BENNY THE KID IS REPORTED IN THIS HERE VICINITY.

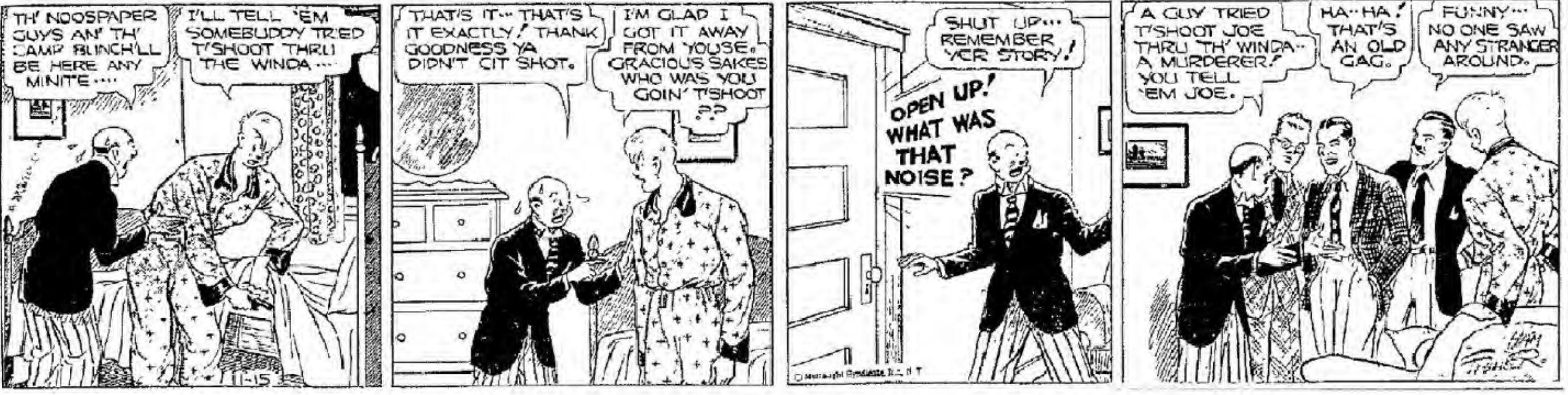
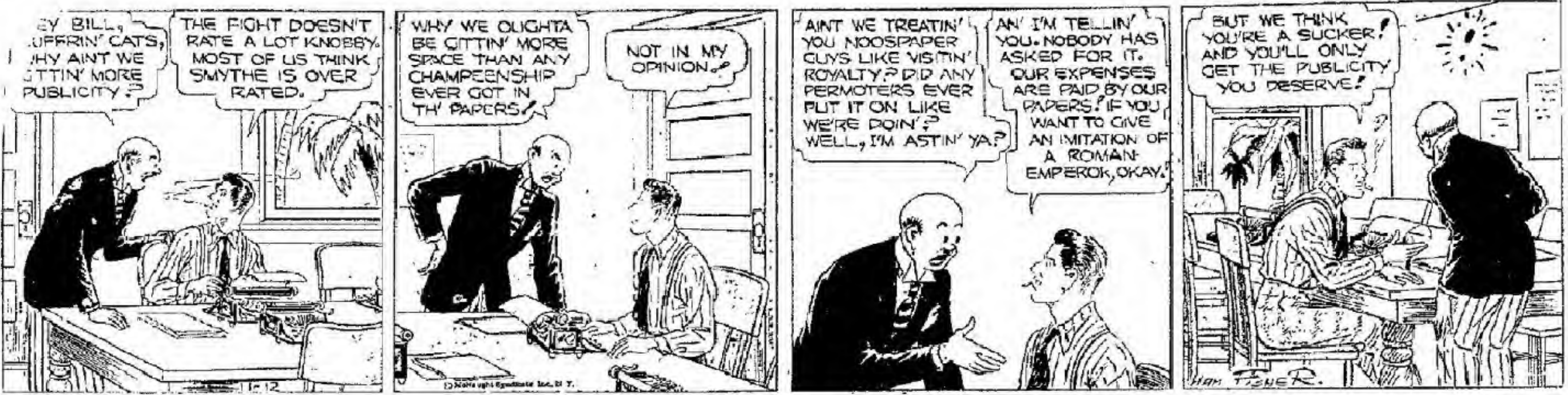
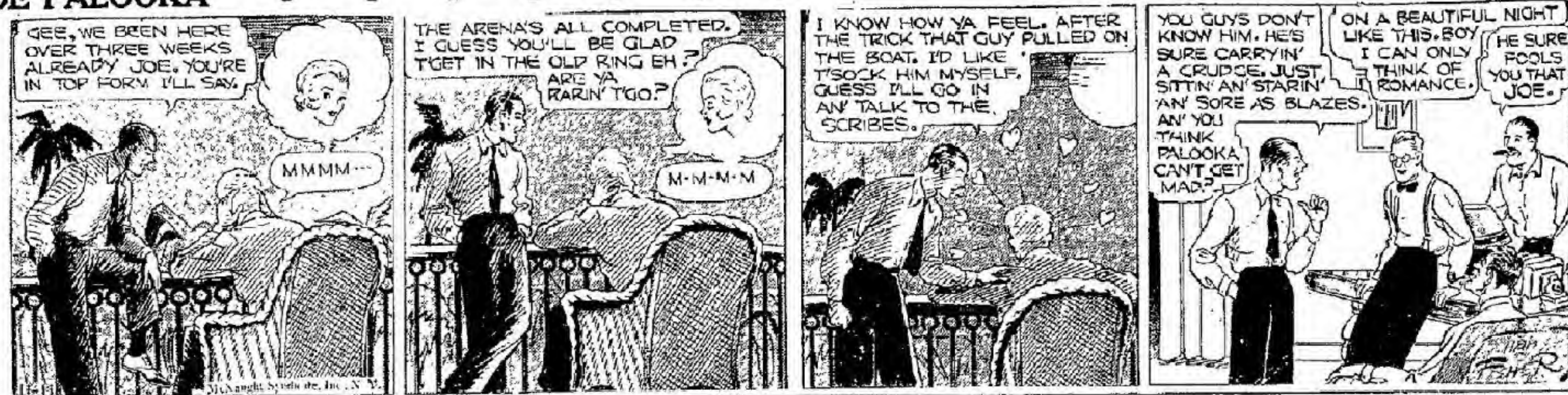
WELL IF HE COMES ON THE RANCH TELL HIM T'GIT OFF. HE'S A BOTHER.



TO BE CONTINUED...

HAM FISHER





FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

AT NEWPORT NAVAL STATION A HUGE NEGRO SAILOR TOOK A PLATE OF ICE CREAM AWAY FROM A LITTLE FELLOW. SHARKEY ASKED TO BE MATCHED WITH THE COLORED FELLOW.



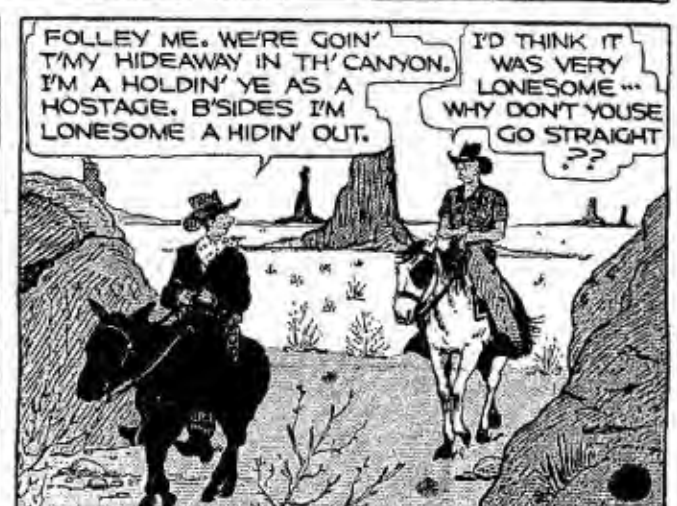
JACK NOT KNOWING THAT HIS OPPONENT WAS MIDDLEWEIGHT CHAMP OF THE NAVY SAILED IN. IT WAS A VICIOUS BATTLE BUT THE RAW NOVICE FROM BINGHAMTON WON.



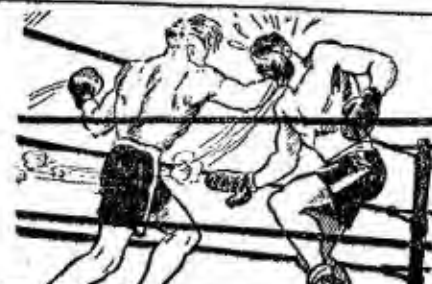
JOE PALOOKA

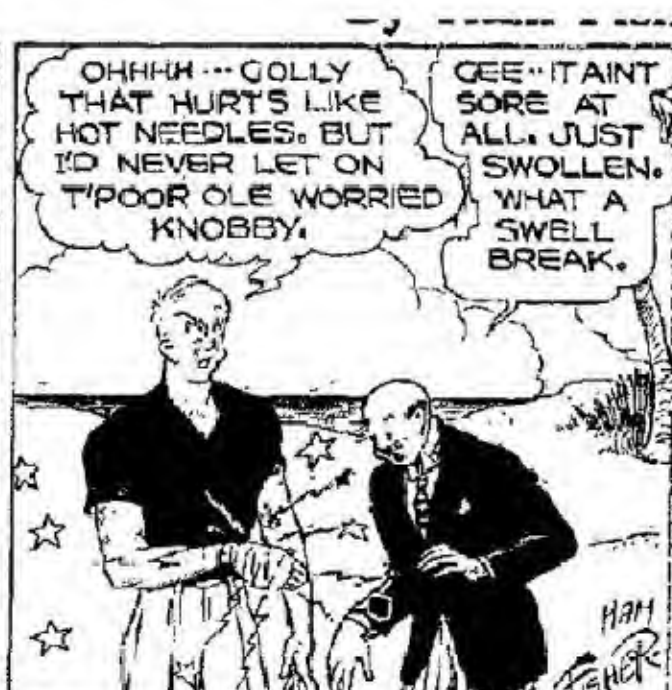
© 1935, McNaught Syndicate, Inc., N. Y.

By HAM FISHER



HAM FISHER
TO BE CONTINUED...





FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

THE BOYS
AT THE
NEWPORT
BARRACKS
NAMED
SHARKEY (THEN
CUCKOSHAY)
"BIG SKEE". HIS
VICTORY OVER
THE BIG BLACK
HAD MADE
HIM A HERO.

HERE'S YOUR
PRIZE "SKEE".
HMPH! I CAN'T EVEN
EAT THE
BLASTED THINGS.

HIS SECOND
FIGHT WAS
AGAINST
A PETTY
OFFICER,
ABOARD THE
U.S.S. SOUTH
CAROLINA.
EACH
CONTESTANT
RECEIVED
A BOX OF
CHOCOLATES.

SAY FELLOWS...
THERE'S A GOB ON THE
TEXAS WANTS A BOUT
WITH "BIG SKEE".

LET'S GET UP A
POOL. WE'LL BREAK
EVERY OFFICER ON
THAT WAGON!

THE
OFFICERS
AS WELL
AS THE
GOBS,
CLEANED
UP WITH
"BIG
SKEE".

JOE PALOOKA

© 1935, McLaughlin Syndicate, Inc., N. Y.

By HAM FISHER



THE CUSTOMERS ARE STAYING AWAY IN DROVES. THE FIGHT DOESN'T SEEM TO HAVE MUCH APPEAL. IT LOOKS AS THOUGH KNOBBY IS GOING TO HIT THE SKIDS FOR PLENTY OF CLAMS.

TELL TH' COMMISSION WE'LL BE OVER T'WEIGH IN SHORTLY.

MIGOSH KID... ARE YA SURE TH' HANDS OKAY? IT'S TH' LAST MINUTE BUT I KIN CALL FER A POSTPONEMENT.

IT'S AWRIGHT. JIST A LITTLE SMOKE.

IT AINT WORTH RISKIN' TH' CHAMPEENSHIP IF IT AINT RIGHT BABY. ARE YA SURE?

I SAID YES. I DON'T WANT NO POS'PONE-MUNT.

I'LL TAKE YER WORD. GOOD GRIEF... I HOPE WE GIT A HALF WAY DECENT GATE. THAT'LL BE SOME SALVAGE.

LE'S GO. I GIT NERVUSS SIT'IN' AROUND AN' I KEEP THINKIN' OF WHAT HE DONE TIME ON THE BOAT.

THE FIGHTERS ARRIVE AT THE COMMISSION OFFICE FOR THE WEIGHING IN.

GET PALOOKA'S COAT, KID HIM-- THE OLD PSYCHOLOGY.

WILL I? AND HOW?

ARE YOU GENTLEMEN READY TO WEIGH IN?

YEAH PUT IN YOUR STORIES THAT I'LL ANNEX PALOOKA'S TITLE AND HIS GIRL TOO.

THAT DOESN'T SOUND SO NICE SMYTHE.

WHAT DID HE SAY??

JOE--JOE!!

H-HE SAID HE'D NECK HER-- GIT UP! GIT UP YOUSE RAT!!

YA FOOL! WHAT'VE YA DONE?

YAN!! HE'S OUT COLD.

QUICK-- GET SOME SPIRITS OF AMMONIA.

NO SMOKING BY ORDER STATE BOXING COMMISSION

WHY JA DO IT, YA IDIOT... WHY DIDJA?

I SEEN RED WHEN HE SAID THAT ABOUT ANN.

DO YOU SUPPOSE... SHUT UP-- THE DOCTOR'S TALKING.

THE FIGHT WILL HAVE TO BE POSTPONED INDEFINITELY. SMYTHE HAS A DISLOCATED JAW.

I TELL YA, YA CAN'T COME IN LADY-- NOBODY'S ALLOWED IN.

PLEASE TELL MISTER PALOOKA MISS HOWE IS HERE.

FLORIDA BOXING COMMISSION

HOLY CHEE! EXCUSE ME... WANTS I'LL TELL HIM.

THANK YOU.

ANN DARLINEST-- BOY OH BOY AM I GLAD I SEE YOUSE?

I HURRIED AND GOT HERE TODAY SO I COULD SEE YOU WIN TONIGHT. I'M WORRIED. I SAW SMOKEY AND HE SAID YOU HURT YOUR HAND.

OH IT'S PERFECTLY AWRIGHT. I JIST TRIED IT OUT ON A FELLA. BUT THEY AINT GONNA BE NO FIGHT T'NITE.

I DON'T UNDERSTAND.

TRY AN' GET IT!! YOU'LL PAY ALL RIGHT! SEZ YOU!

YA SEE, I HAD A GRUDGE AGAINST THIS SMYTHE ANYHOW...

WHAT DID YOU SAY?

YOU OKAY'D ALL THE BILLS! THAT DON'T MEAN NOTHIN'! IT MEANS YOU'LL PAY EM!! THE HECK I WILL!

I SAID HE'S THE ONE WHICH THREW THE DUMMY OFF THE BOAT--

LET'S MOVE-- THAT RACKET IS AWFUL I CAN'T HEAR YOU.

THAT'S KNOBBY AN' THEM PERMOTORS ARGUIN' I WAS WEIGHIN' IN WHEN IT HAPPENED.

WHEN WHAT HAPPENED DEAR?

I'LL GIT MY CLOSE ON, AN' WE'LL GO FER A RIDE AN' I'LL TELL YOUSE EV'RYTHING.

I'LL WAIT OUTSIDE IN MY CAR.

FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

12-1

ONLY ONE
MAN GAINED
A DECISION
OVER
SHARKEY
IN THE NAVY.
BIFF CRAWLEY,
WEIGHING
232 TO JACK'S
195, AFTER A
VIGOROUS
SIX ROUNDS,
"COPPED
THE DUKE."



JACK
DISLOCATED
HIS SHOULDER
IN THE
BOUT, AND
WAS OUT OF
THE RING
FOR
EIGHTEEN
MONTHS. IN
1924 HE WAS
HONORABLY
DISCHARGED
FROM THE
NAVY.

GOT ANY GOOD
NEWS FOR THE
SPORTS PAGE
JOHNNY?

WELL, I HEAR
THERE'S A BIRD
IN THE NAVY WHO
LOOKS LIKE CHAMP-
-IONSHIP MATERIAL.



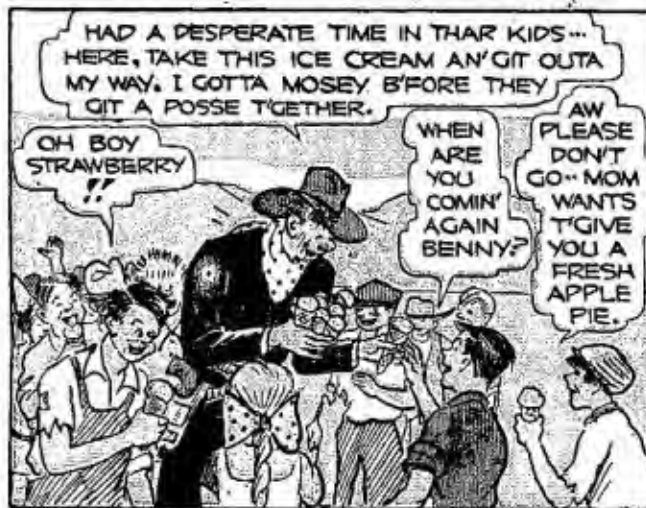
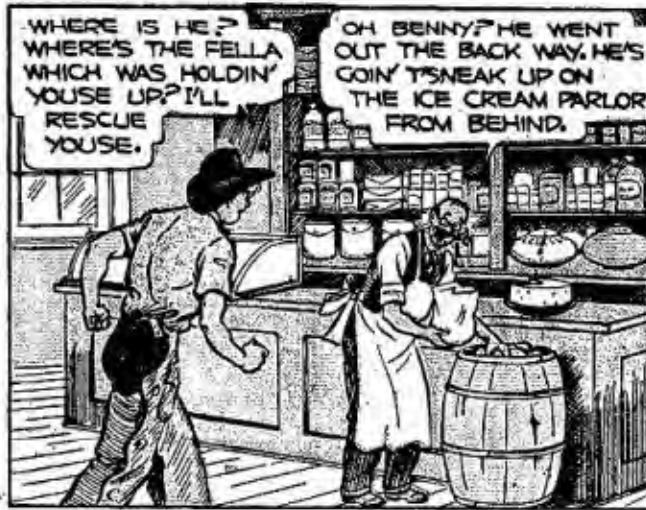
AND HOW, I HEAR
THERE'S A BIRD
IN THE NAVY WHO
LOOKS LIKE CHAMP-
-IONSHIP MATERIAL.

JACK CONWAY,
FAMOUS
SPORTS EDITOR
OF THE
BOSTON
AMERICAN
LOOKED HIM
OVER, AND SO
PRAISED
HIS ABILITY,
THAT JOHNNY
BUCKLEY TOOK
HIM UNDER
HIS WING.

JOE PALOOKA

© 1935, McNaught Syndicate, Inc., N. Y.

By HAM FISHER



CONTINUED





FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

12-8

JOHN PAUL
QUICKSILVER, OR
"BIG SKEE," AS THE
SAILORS CALLED
HIM, TOOK THE NAME
OF JACK SHARKEY
FOR HIS FIRST PRO
BOUT. HE COMBINED
THE NAMES
OF HIS TWO IDOLS,
TOM SHARKEY
AND JACK DEMPSEY.
HE EVEN HAD
THE NAME
LEGALIZED.

THAT'S RIGHT. FROM
NOW ON YOUR LEGAL
NAME IS JACK
SHARKEY.

THANKS
JUDGE.

JOHN PAUL
QUICKSILVER, WHO
SHARKEY
CLIMBED FIRST.
HE DEFEATED
SUCH TOP
NOTCHERS AS
FLOYD JOHNSON,
HOWIE SMITH,
CHARLEY WHEAT,
AND HIS OLD
BOSTON RIVAL
JIMMY
MALONEY.

THAT GUY'S CHAMPIONSHIP
MATERIAL, BUCKLEY.

YOU'RE
TELLIN' ME!

JOE PALOOKA

© 1935, McNaught Syndicate, Inc., N. Y.

By HAM FISHER





FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

12-15

SHARKEY
STEADILY
CLIMBED THE
LADDER. HE
CLAMORED
FOR
BIG HARRY
WILLS, WHOM
DEMPSEY
HAD DUCKED,
AND GOT
HIM. HE WON
IN THE
THIRTEENTH
ON A FOUL.



HE WENT
THROUGH
MIKE MCTIGUE
AND JIM
MALONEY, AND
AS OUTSTAND-
ING CONTENDER
WAS MATCHED TO
MEET THE
GREAT JACK
DEMPSEY WHO
HAD LOST TO
TUNNEY.

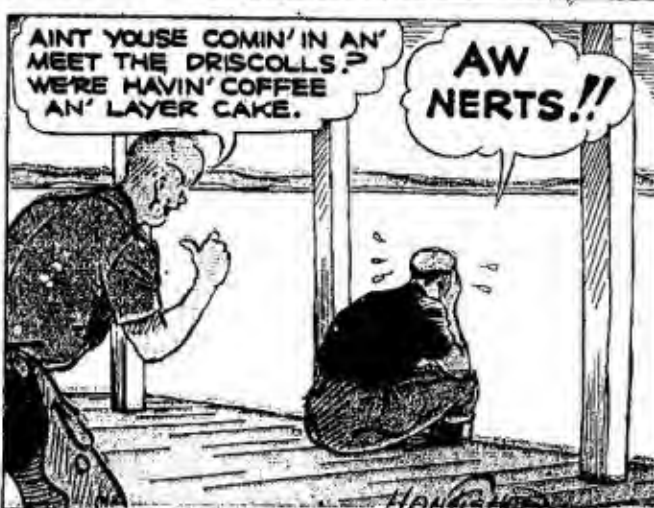
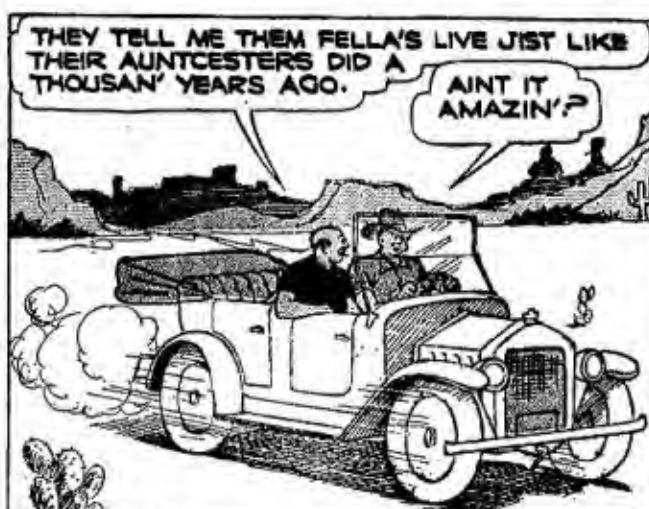


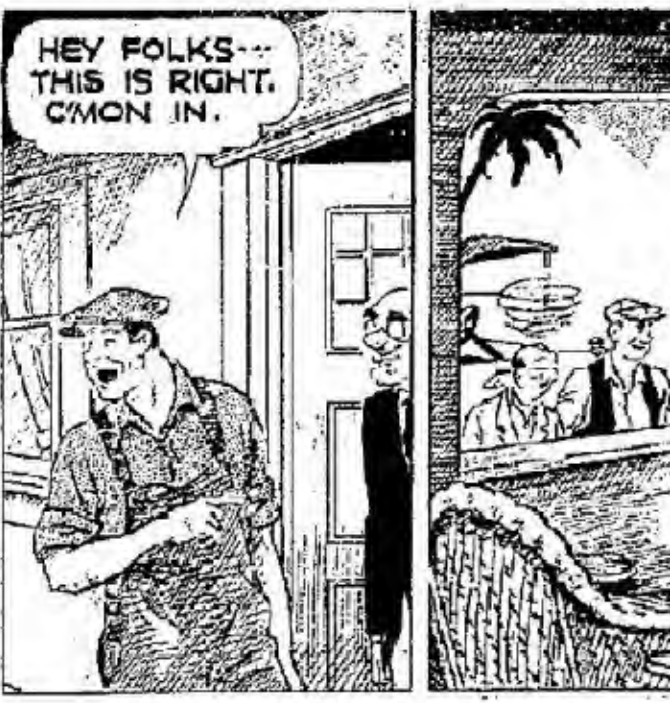
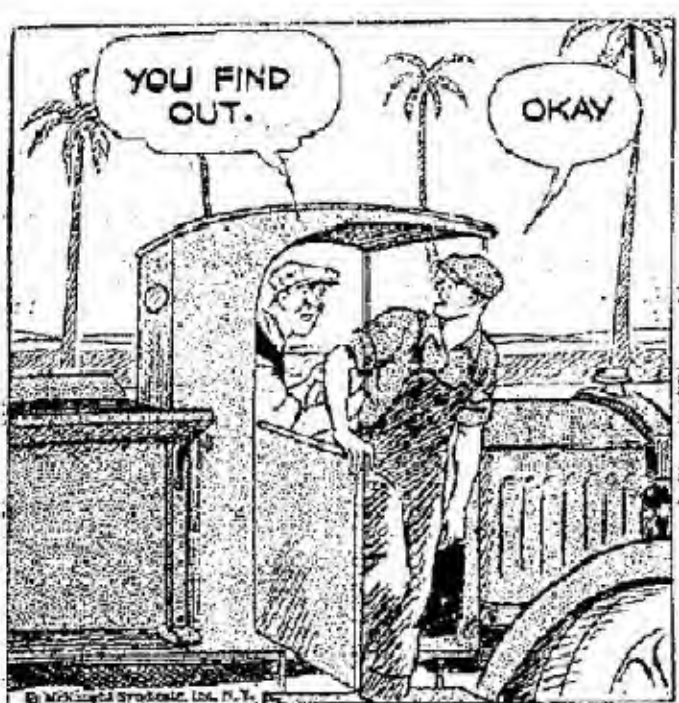
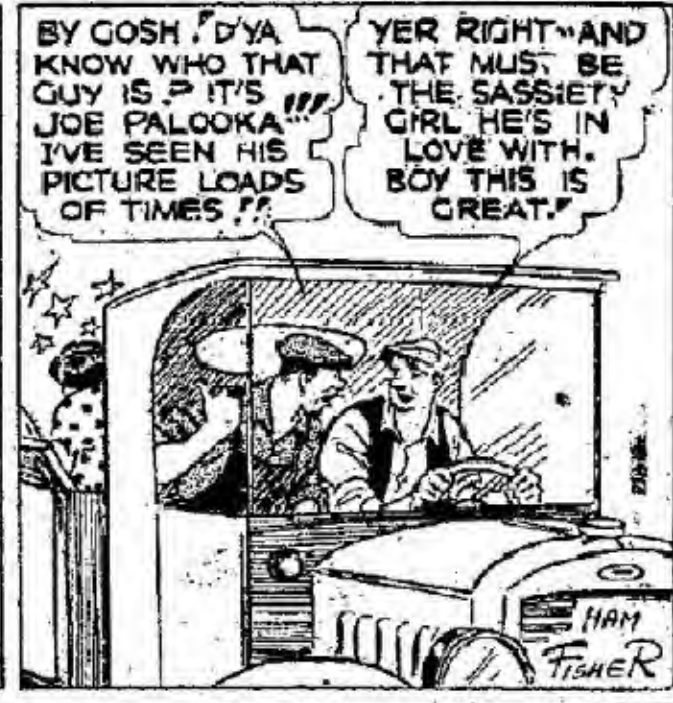
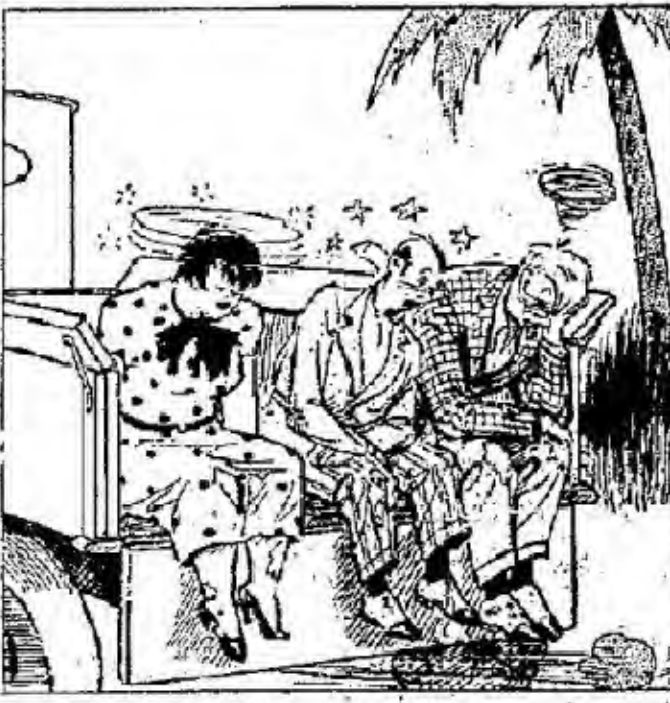
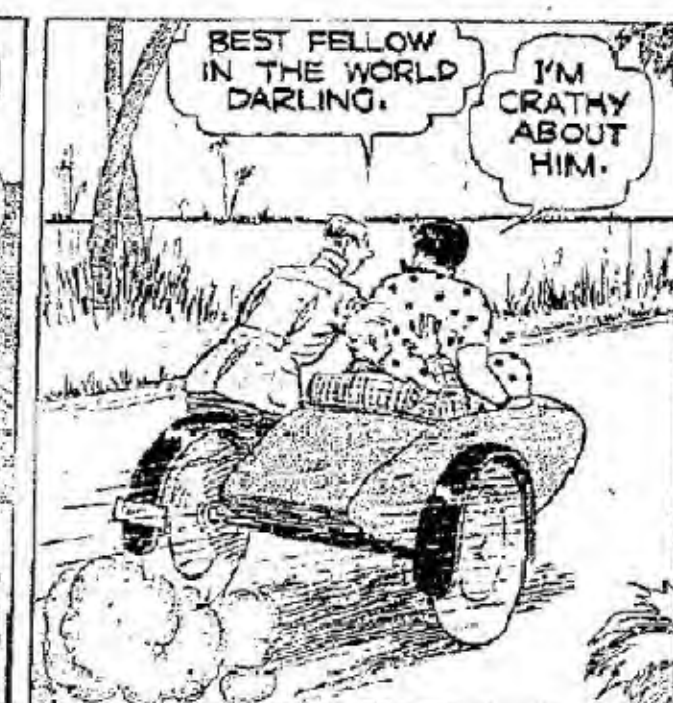
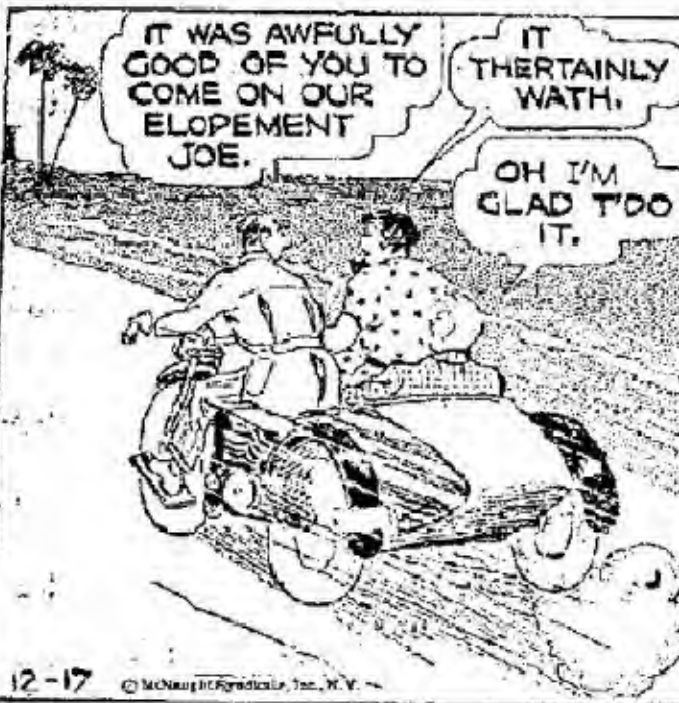
SHARKEY
TOOK THE
PLAY AWAY
FROM
DEMPSEY
AT THE BELL
AND HELD IT
FOR
FIVE
ROUNDS.

JOE PALOOKA

© 1935, McNaught Syndicate, Inc., N. Y.

By **HAM FISHER**





FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

12-22

THE
AUTHOR
DECIDES
TO START
THE YOUNG
NEPHEW
OFF
RIGHT---
TEACHING
HIM THE
MANLY
ART
EARLY.

MERRY XMAS
DOC. WHERE'S
LITTLE JERRY?
I BROUGHT
HIM BOXING
GLOVES FOR
XMAS.

BOXING
GLOVES?
WHAT'S A
KID HIS AGE
GOING TO DO
WITH THEM?

ATTA
BOY---
SHOW POP.
LOOK
DOC.

RIDICULOUS!
GIVE ME
THAT INFANT!

HAW!
HAW!!

SOCK!!

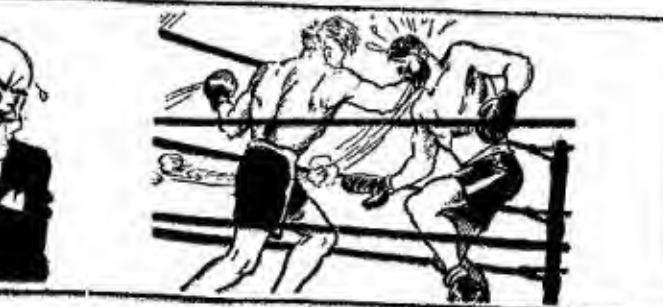
HEAVEN SAVE OUR
CHILDREN FROM
CARTOONISTS FOR
UNCLES!

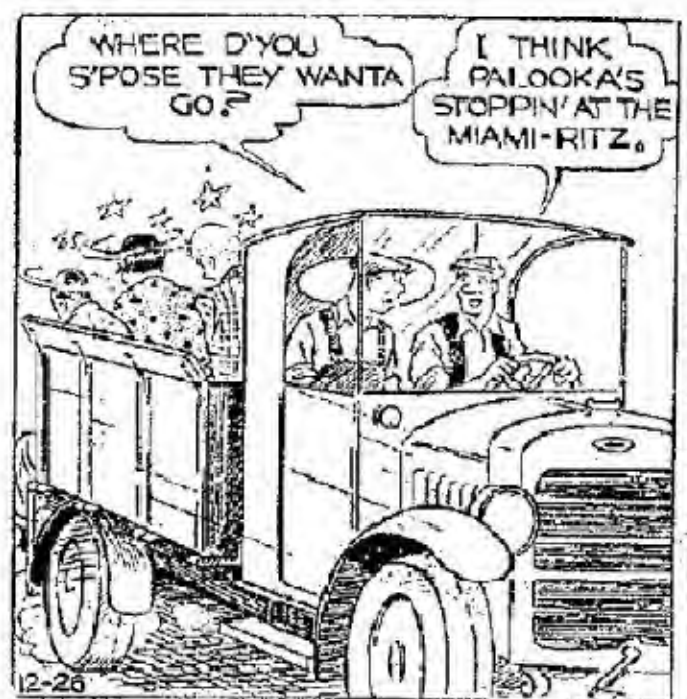
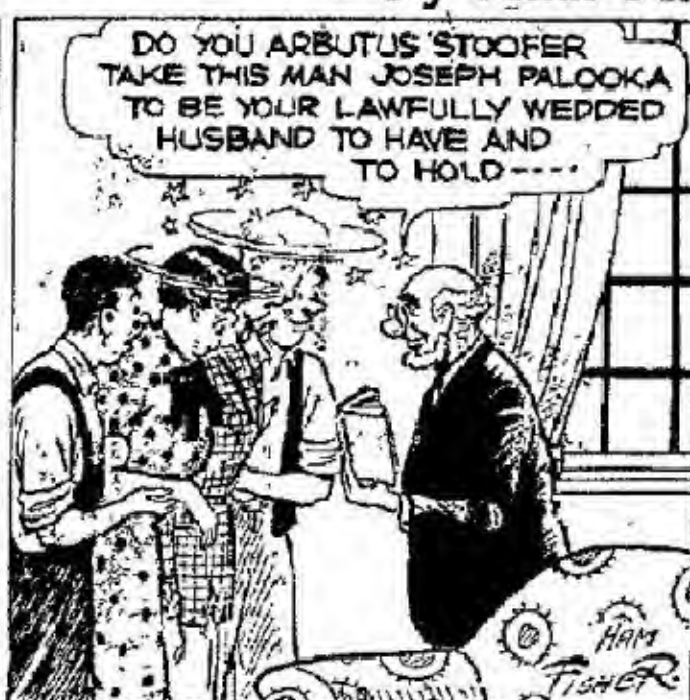
SOREHEAD
!!

JOE PALOOKA

1935. McNaught Syndicate Inc. N. Y.

By HAM FISHER





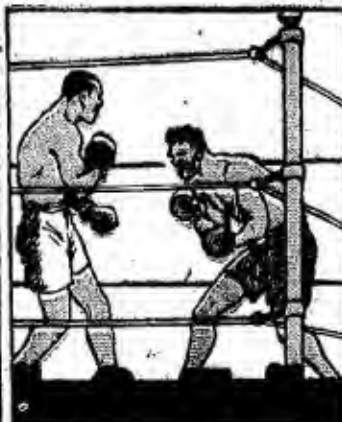
FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

12-29

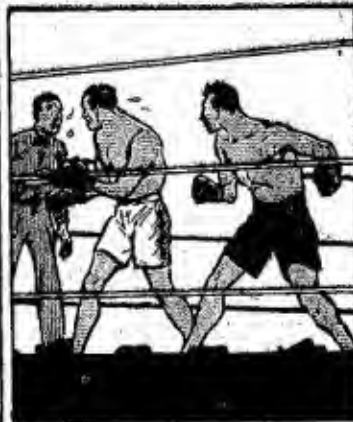
FIVE ROUNDS
HAD BEEN
SHARKEYS. IN
THE SIXTH,
DEMPSEY
RECEIVED A
RIGHT AND LEFT
THAT STAGGERED
HIM. SHARKEY
SHOULD HAVE
FOLLOWED UP
HIS ADVANTAGE
BY A BODY
ATTACK.



BUT THE
CLEVER
DEMPSEY
OUTGENERATED
HIM AND
KEPT HIS
BODY COVERED.
HE FORCED
THE MILLING
FOR THE
REMAINDER
OF THE
ROUND AND
THE BELL
SOUNDED.



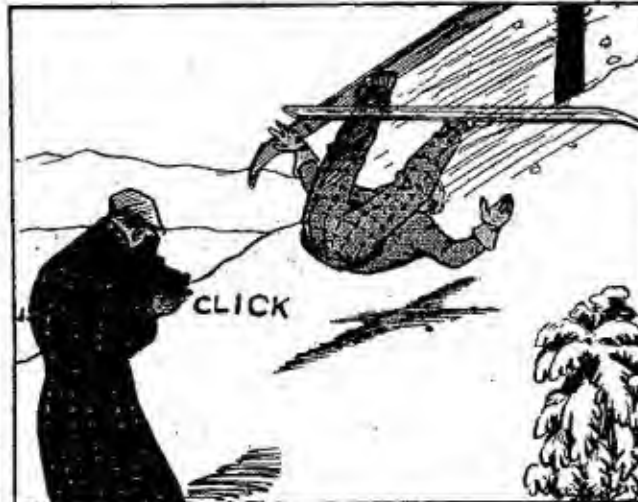
DEMPSEY
CAME OUT
FOR THE
SEVENTH
IN A
CROUCH.
HE LANDED
SEVERAL
BLOWS---
ONE LOOKED
LOW--SHARKEY
DROPPED HIS
GUARD AND
COMPLAINED
TO THE REFEREE--



JOE PALOOKA

© 1935, McNaught Syndicate, Inc., N. Y.

By HAM FISHER





JOE PALOOKA

Middleton Publishing Inc.

By HAM FISHER



NEXT ROUND for **JOE PALOOKA** tomorrow!

FOLLOW HIS ADVENTURES EVERY DAY ON THE COMIC PAGE IN - **The Times-Picayune**